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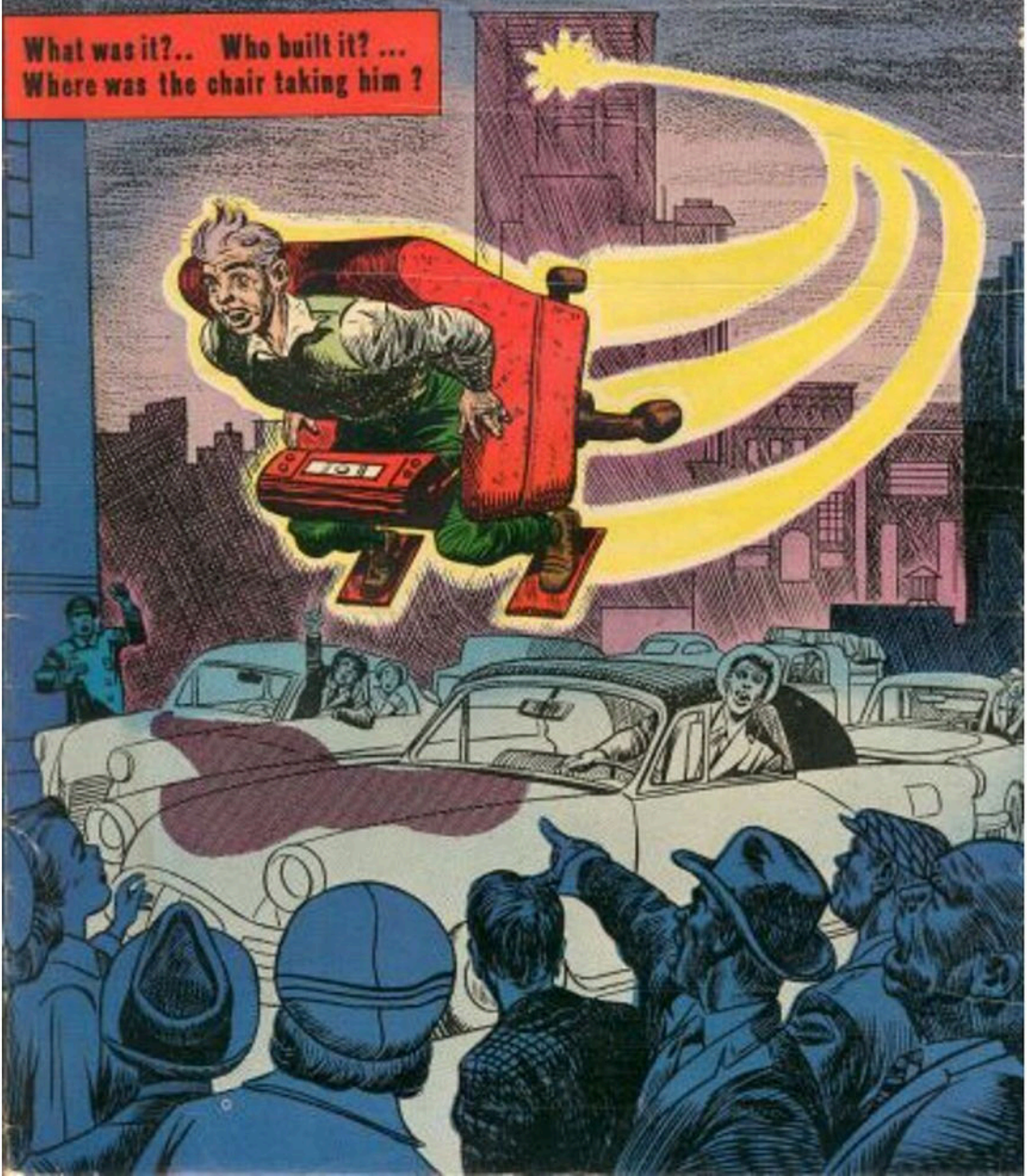

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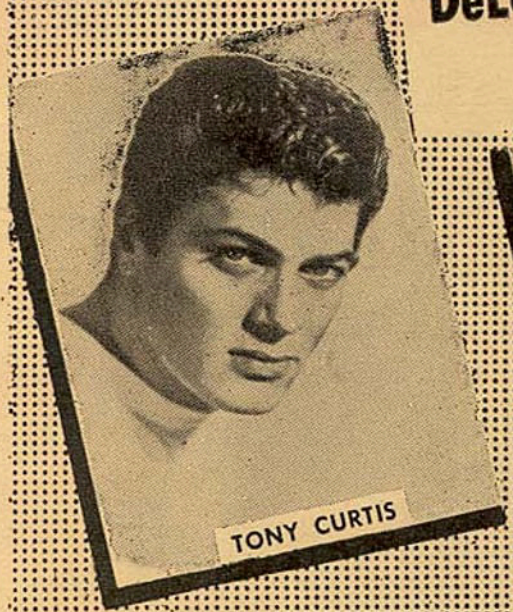
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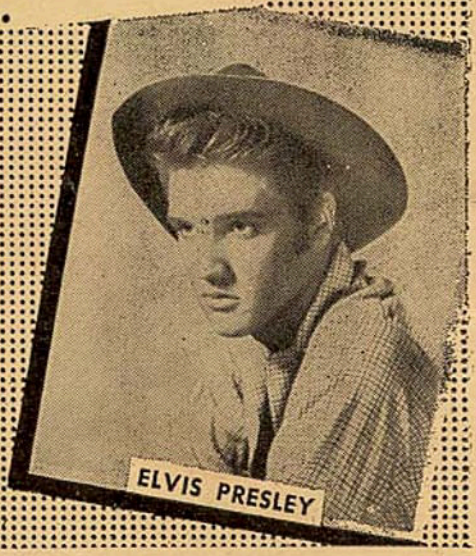
ELVIS PRESLEY

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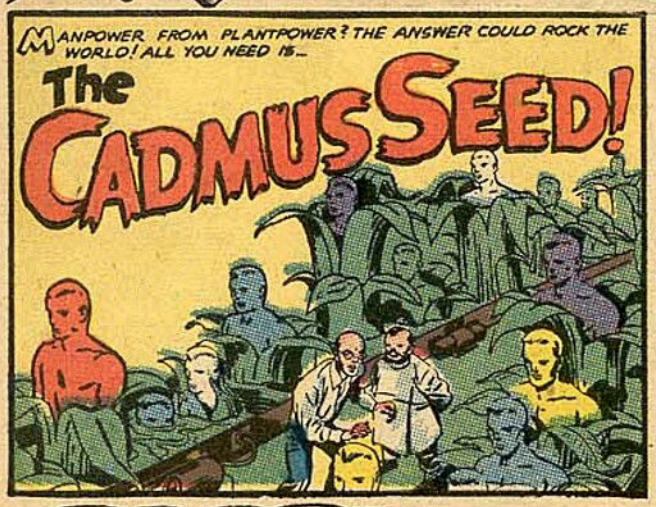
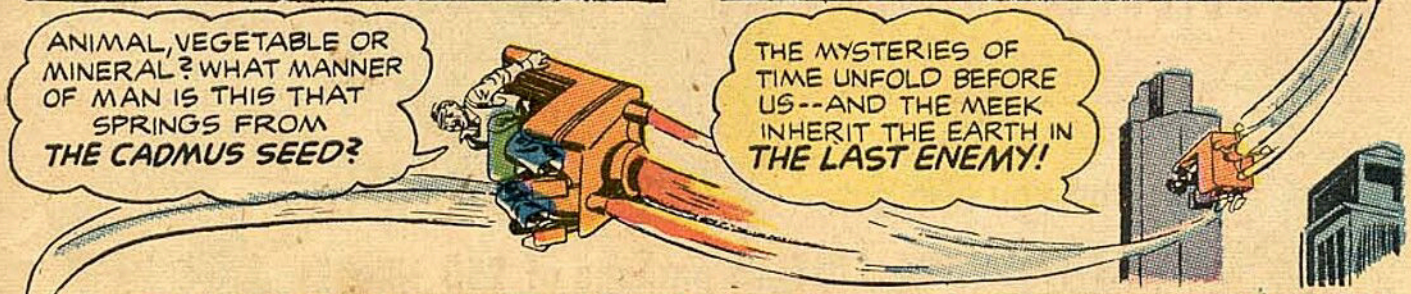
ALARMING TALES

CONTENTS

WE'RE OFF!! INTO THE REALM OF THE UNKNOWN!!!
I'M DONNEGAN... AND YOU'LL LEARN HOW I GOT MESSED UP WITH THIS DAFFY CHAIR SOON ENOUGH -- BUT MEANWHILE, COME ALONG WITH ME AND SEE WHAT'S IN STORE FOR US IN THIS ASTOUNDING MAGAZINE!




ANIMAL, VEGETABLE OR MINERAL? WHAT MANNER OF MAN IS THIS THAT SPRINGS FROM THE CADMUS SEED?
THE MYSTERIES OF TIME UNFOLD BEFORE US -- AND THE MEEK INHERIT THE EARTH IN THE LAST ENEMY!

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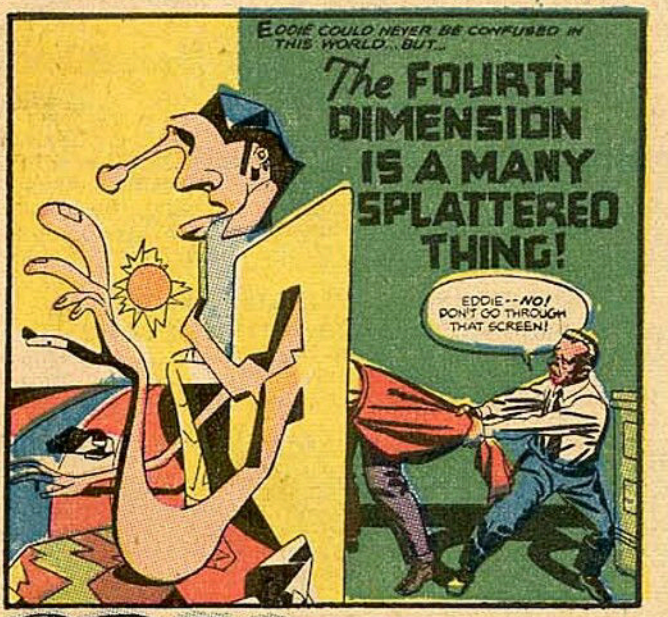
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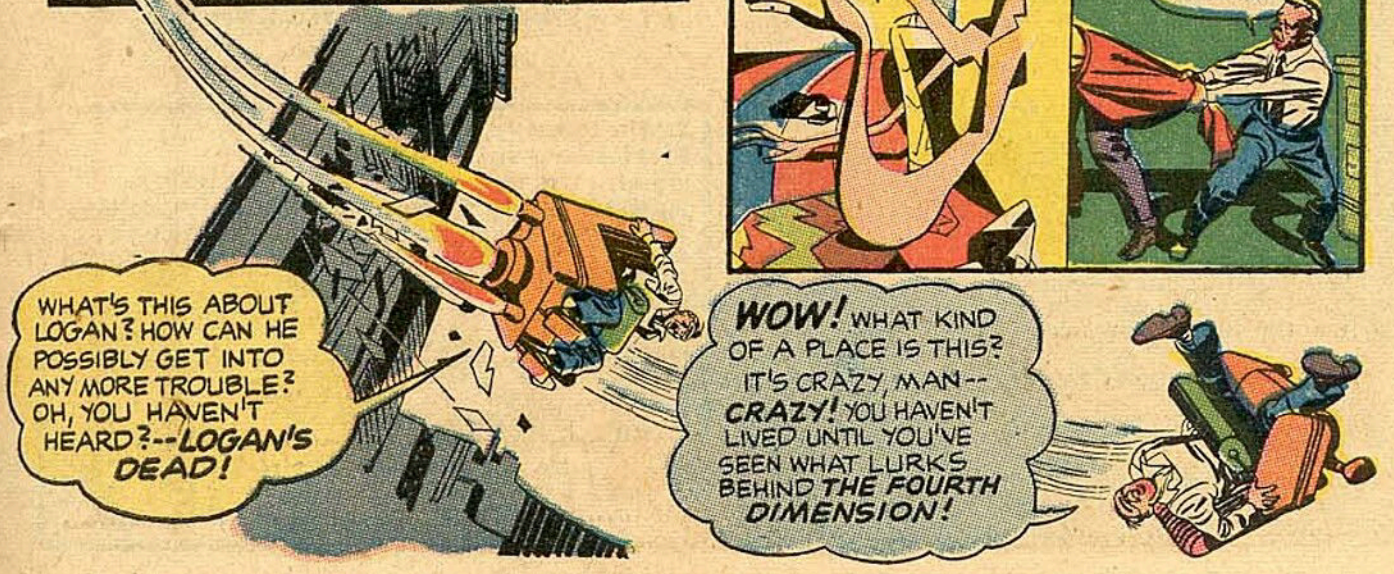
WHAT'S THIS ABOUT LOGAN? HOW CAN HE POSSIBLY GET INTO ANY MORE TROUBLE? OH, YOU HAVEN'T HEARD? -- LOGAN'S DEAD!
WOW! WHAT KIND OF A PLACE IS THIS? IT'S CRAZY, MAN -- CRAZY! YOU HAVEN'T LIVED UNTIL YOU'VE SEEN WHAT LURKS BEHIND THE FOURTH DIMENSION!

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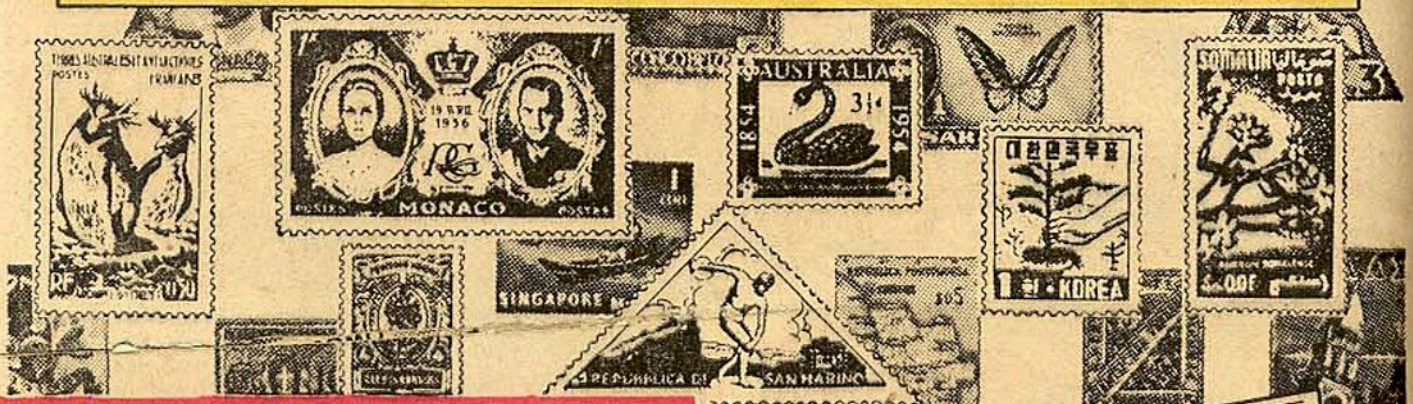

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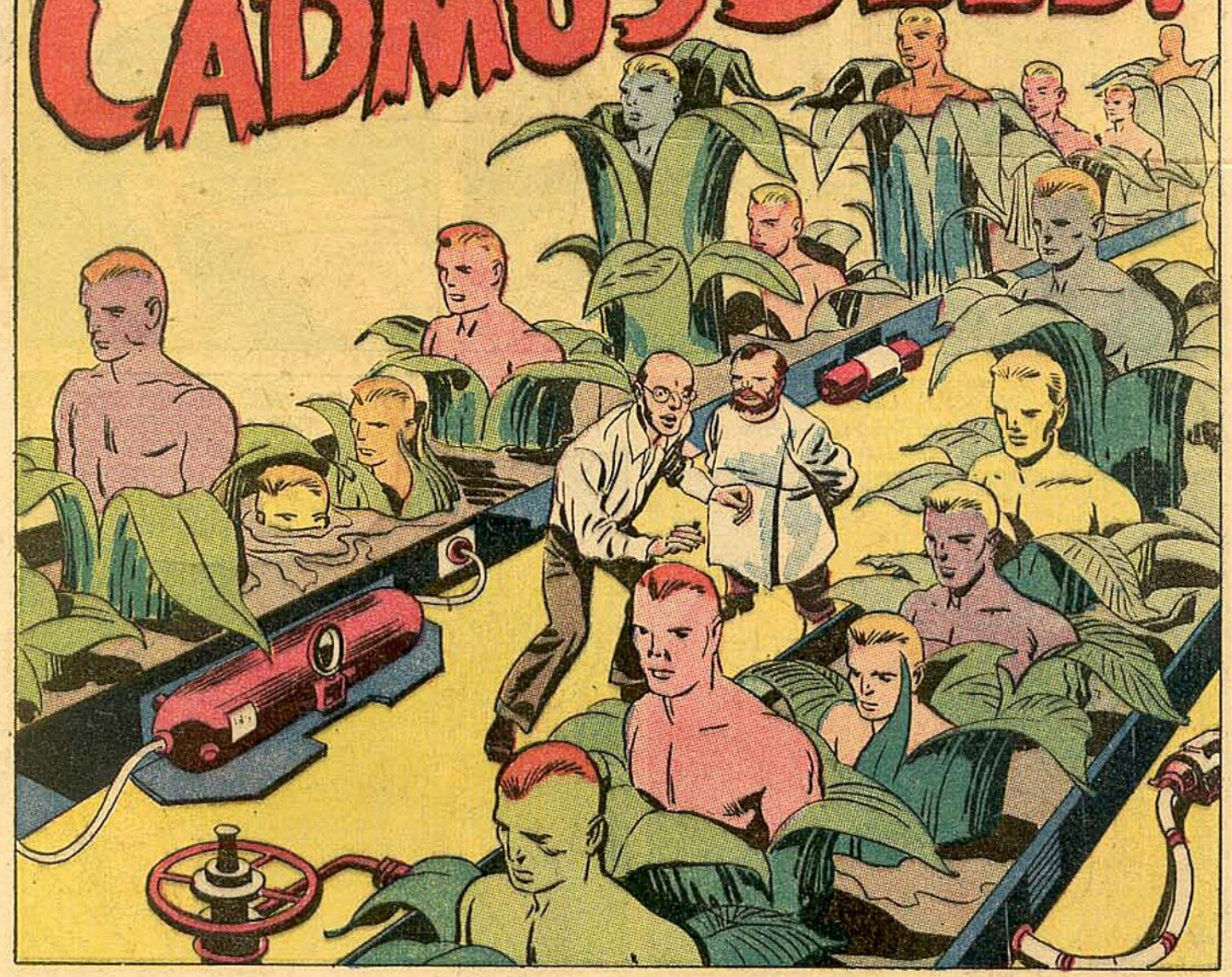
MANPOWER FROM PLANTPOWER? THE ANSWER COULD ROCK THE WORLD! ALL YOU NEED IS...

The CADMUS SEED!

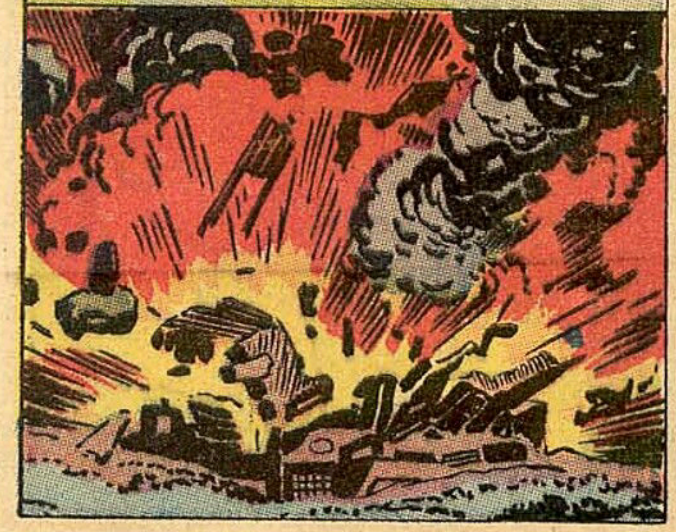


I DIDN'T LIKE PROFESSOR HORACE GOOGER, BUT THEN, WHO DID? I WENT TO SEE HIM, ANYWAY. HE WAS TOPS IN BIO-CHEMISTRY AND A GOOD BUSINESS MAN NEVER TURNED DOWN HIS DISCOVERIES...

IT JUST LOOKS LIKE A WHITE POWDER TO ME...
NOT POWDER, MISTER FISHER, BUT SEED... COUNTLESS GRAINS OF A STRANGE, MINUTE SEED!
GOOGER PLACED A FEW GRAINS UNDER A GREAT MICROSCOPE AND ALLOWED ME TO PEER INTO IT--
SEE ANYTHING INTERESTING?
"INTERESTING" WAS AN UNDERSTATEMENT! THE SEEDS WERE HUMAN IN FORM!
GOOGER-- THESE ARE--
DO YOU REMEMBER THE LEGEND OF CADMUS? HOW HE PLANTED THE TEETH OF A DRAGON IN THE GROUND?
THAT'S WHAT I'VE GOT--THE DRAGON SEEDS OF CADMUS! HOW I'VE DEVELOPED IT IS MY SECRET!
THIS IS-- INCREDIBLE, GOOGER!
THEN WAIT UNTIL YOU SEE THE PLANTS IN MY CHEMICAL GARDENS!
2

NEEDLESS TO SAY, THE GARDENS WERE EVEN MORE FANTASTIC...
GOOD GRAVY!
I-I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!
WHO CARES! THEY'RE FINE LOOKING LADS--YOUNG--STRONG! LIKE CADMUS, I'LL HAVE AN ARMY BEFORE LONG!
THAT'S WHAT I'VE GOT TO SELL, MISTER FENWICK--AN ARMY... MANPOWER... ALL I CAN GROW!
THAT'S WHAT I LIKE ABOUT YOU, GOOGER--NOTHING!
HEH-HEH! NOW, IN THIS ROOM I PUT THE BOYS WHEN THEY'RE FULLY GROWN AND QUITE ACTIVE!
THEY NEVER TIRE! THEY LIKE TO FIGHT--THEY'RE POWERFUL AND AGGRESSIVE--
OH! ONE OTHER DETAIL...BULLETS CAN'T HURT THEM, YOU KNOW!--YOU CAN'T DESTROY PLANTS WITH BULLETS--AND THAT'S WHAT THEY ARE--PLANTS!
I WAS FRIGHTENED BY WHAT ALL THIS REPRESENTED. IN MY MIND WERE ENDLESS SKIRMISH LINES OF THESE INDESTRUCTIBLES MARCHING ACROSS THE WORLD--IN THE CAUSE OF SOME EVIL POWER!
GOOGER--I INSIST YOU PUT A STOP TO THIS!
NONSENSE! I NEED YOUR BUSINESS BRAINS--YOU CAN HELP ME MAKE MILLIONS!
3

I DIDN'T BLAME HORACE GOOGER FOR WANTING TO MAKE MILLIONS. BUT THIS PRODUCT WOULD BRING THE WORLD A BIG HEADACHE! I CONSIDERED USING VIOLENCE TO STOP HIM. HOWEVER, ONE NIGHT, THE FATES DID THE JOB FOR ME...



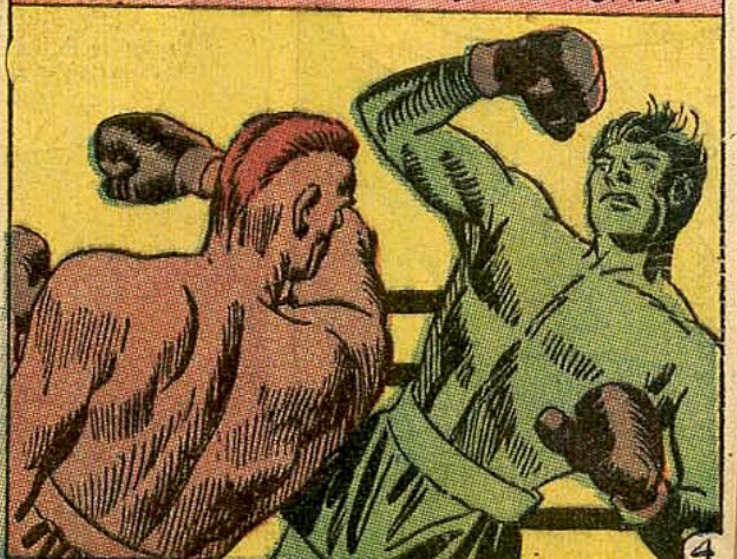
GOOGER HAD TURNED A WRONG VALVE OR SOMETHING DURING AN EXPERIMENT AND BLEW HIMSELF AND HIS WORKS SKY-HIGH! I WAS CALLED SOON AFTER IT HAPPENED..

SURVIVORS--THERE WERE TWENTY OF THEM.--THEY WERE IN THE HOSPITAL--DRIVING THE DOCTOR'S MAD TRYING TO FIGURE OUT WHAT IN BLAZES THEY WERE!

HE WAS STARTLED WHEN I DID--

I MADE A LOT OF MONEY WITH THOSE PLANT MEN. ONLY I DIDN'T PUT THEM TO THE USE THAT GOOGER INTENDED...

THE PLANT MEN TOOK TO COMPETITIVE ATHLETICS LIKE DUCKS TO WATER!--ONE OF THEM BECAME A CONTENDER FOR THE HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE WORLD!



OF COURSE, IT DIDN'T QUITE END THERE. AMONG THE FEW ITEMS SALVAGED FROM THE EXPLOSION--WAS A BAG OF THE CADMUS SEED..
THIS ISN'T THE SACK GOOGER SHOWED ME!
THIS MUST HAVE BEEN A NEW BATCH HE MADE BEFORE HE DIED!
I COULDN'T HELP GETTING CURIOUS. I TOOK THE SACK TO A RESEARCH LAB WHICH HAD AN ELECTRON MICROSCOPE...
YOU SAY THE SEEDS RESEMBLE HUMAN EMBRYOS?
THEY DID WHEN I SAW THEM!
IT SEEMS THAT DOCTOR GOOGER WENT A BIT FURTHER IN HIS LATER WORK--
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
TAKE A LOOK FOR YOURSELF!
JUMPING JEHOSOPHAT!!
I WAS STUNNED.--GOOGER NEEDED HUMAN BODY CELLS FOR HIS EXPERIMENTS --SO HE'D USED HIS OWN!
THERE MUST BE SEVERAL MILLION GOOGERS HERE!
WHAT DO YOU DO WITH A FEW MILLION GOOGERS? I DON'T KNOW. I'M NOT GOING TO GROW ANY OF THEM! I THINK ONE HORACE GOOGER IN THIS AGE WAS ENOUGH!
The END.

LOGAN'S NEXT LIFE!

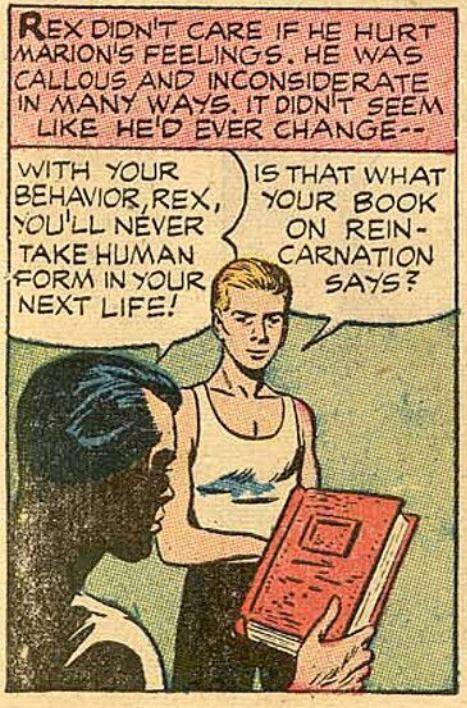
WAS THIS AN ACTUAL CASE OF REINCARNATION?

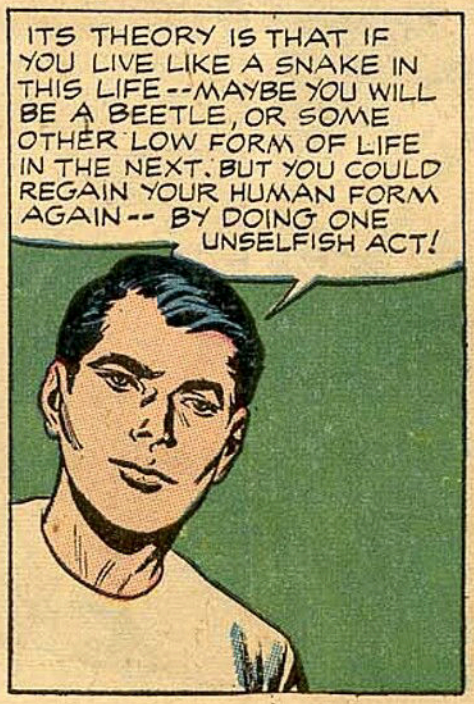
THIS INCREDIBLE TRUE REPORT BEGAN AT THE HOUSE BELONGING TO TOM AND MARY CONWAY--

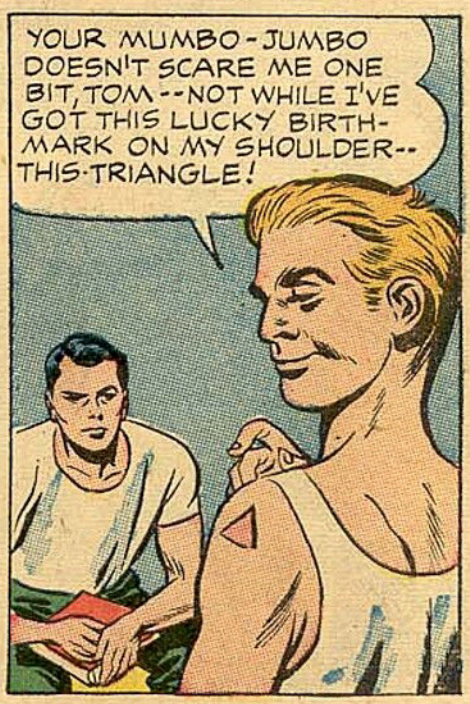
MARY, CAN YOU FIND SOME SCRAPS AND MILK FOR THIS POOR DOG?
WHY MUST YOU CONTINUALLY CONCERN YOURSELF ABOUT EVERY STRAY ANIMAL?

IN A FLASH, TOM'S THOUGHTS SPED BACKWARD TO HIS YOUNGER YEARS--TO A NIGHT IN THE FURNISHED ROOM HE SHARED WITH HIS FRIEND, REX LOGAN--

REX DIDN'T CARE IF HE HURT MARION'S FEELINGS. HE WAS CALLOUS AND INCONSIDERATE IN MANY WAYS. IT DIDN'T SEEM LIKE HE'D EVER CHANGE--




ITS THEORY IS THAT IF YOU LIVE LIKE A SNAKE IN THIS LIFE--MAYBE YOU WILL BE A BEETLE, OR SOME OTHER LOW FORM OF LIFE IN THE NEXT. BUT YOU COULD REGAIN YOUR HUMAN FORM AGAIN--BY DOING ONE UNSELFISH ACT!

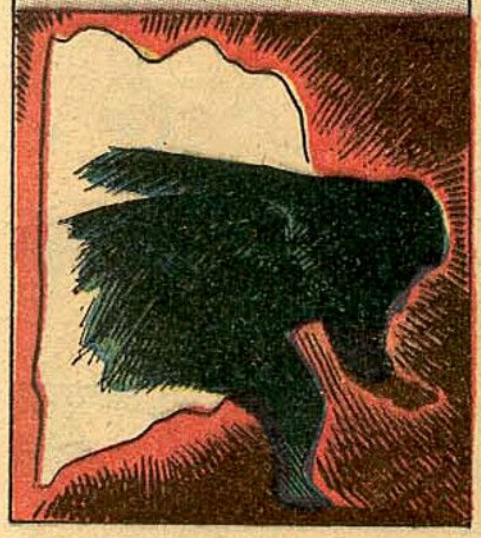


EDDIE COULD NEVER BE CONFUSED IN THIS WORLD... BUT...
The FOURTH DIMENSION IS A MANY SPLATTERED THING!
EDDIE--NO! DON'T GO THROUGH THAT SCREEN!
AT THE TIME, MAX HALL AND I OWNED A LITTLE HAT STORE ON HIGH STREET--AND ON SUNDAY WE LIKED TO SLEEP LATE AND RELAX IN THE APARTMENT WE SHARED. BUT WHEN THE TROUBLE STARTED, OUR RELAXING DAYS WERE OVER--
WHAT--AGAIN?
YEP--AGAIN!
THIS MAKES THE THIRD TIME WE'VE BEEN ROBBED! I WONDER WHO'S AT THE BOTTOM OF IT?
THIS TIME WE'RE GOING TO STAY AWAKE AND FIND OUT!

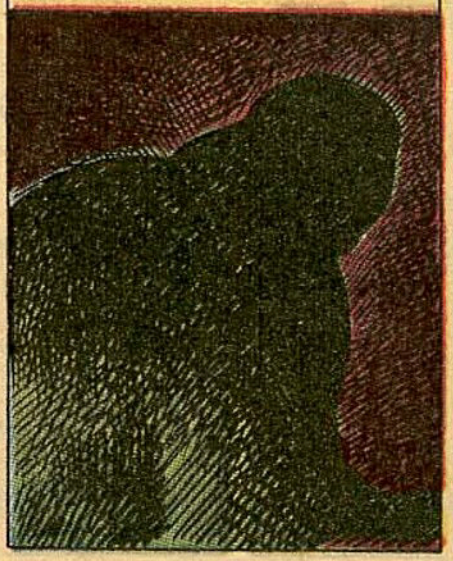
THE RAIDS HADN'T NETTED THE THIEVES ANY BIG HAULS--IN FACT, THEY DIDN'T TAKE ANYTHING OF REAL VALUE. JUST ODD ITEMS LIKE A COMB, A CLOCK--THINGS LIKE THAT. THAT NIGHT, MAX AND I STAYED AWAKE AND ALERT--

SUDDENLY, IN THE DARKNESS, A STRANGE LIGHT BEGAN TO FLICKER. IT BECAME LARGER UNTIL IT TOOK ON THE PROPORTIONS OF A MOVIE SCREEN! THEN A KALEIDOSCOPE OF SHIFTING COLORS BEGAN TO MOVE ACROSS IT--

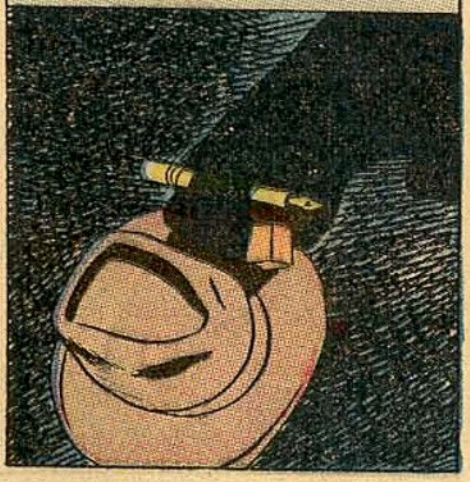
THEN THE COLORS VANISHED AND THE SCREEN WAS A GLARING WHITE--WHEN WE SAW SOMETHING COME OUT OF IT--



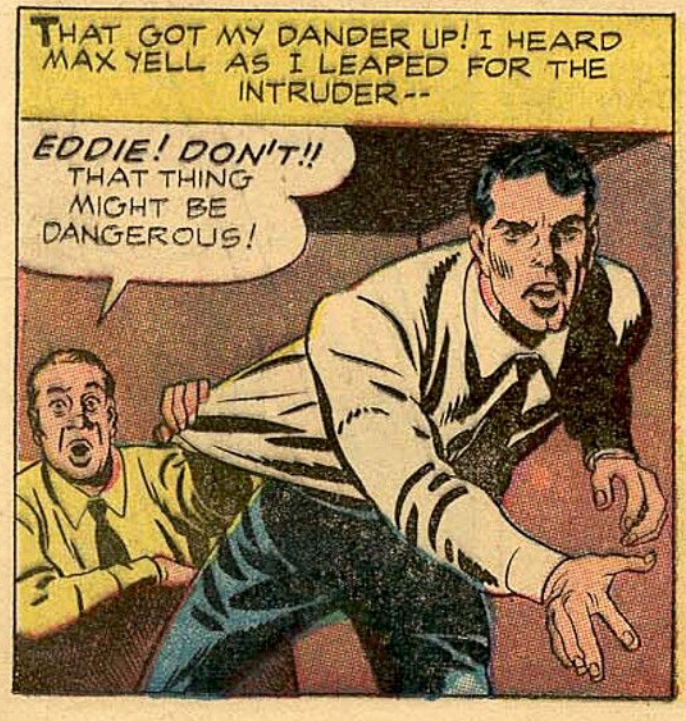
OUR EYES POPPED LIKE SAUCERS AS THE THING BLENDED WITH THE SHADOWS--



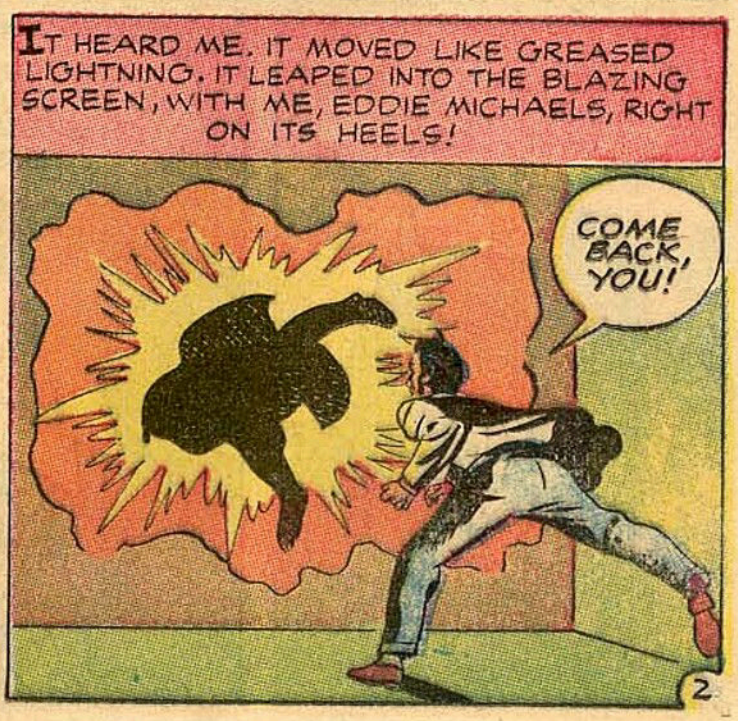
WE COULDN'T MAKE OUT WHAT IT WAS--BUT WE COULD HEAR IT RUSTLING ABOUT--IN FACT, IT WAS RUSTLING MAX'S CIGARETTE LIGHTER, HIS FOUNTAIN PEN AND MY NEW HAT!

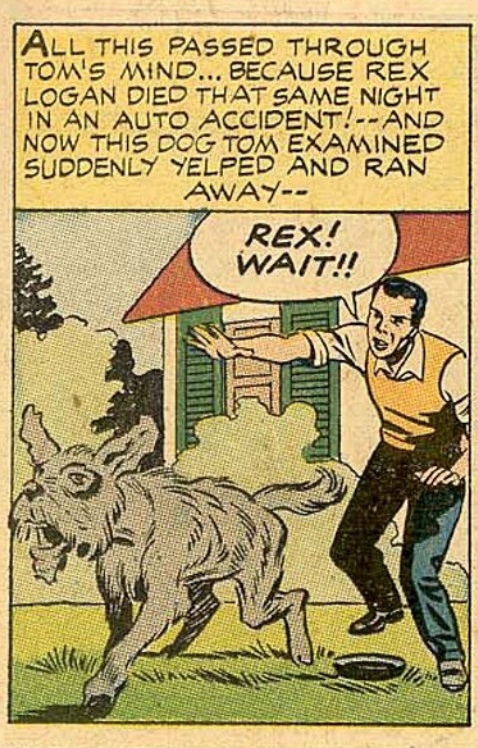


THAT GOT MY DANDER UP! I HEARD MAX YELL AS I LEAPED FOR THE INTRUDER--



IT HEARD ME. IT MOVED LIKE GREASED LIGHTNING. IT LEAPED INTO THE BLAZING SCREEN, WITH ME, EDDIE MICHAELS, RIGHT ON ITS HEELS!



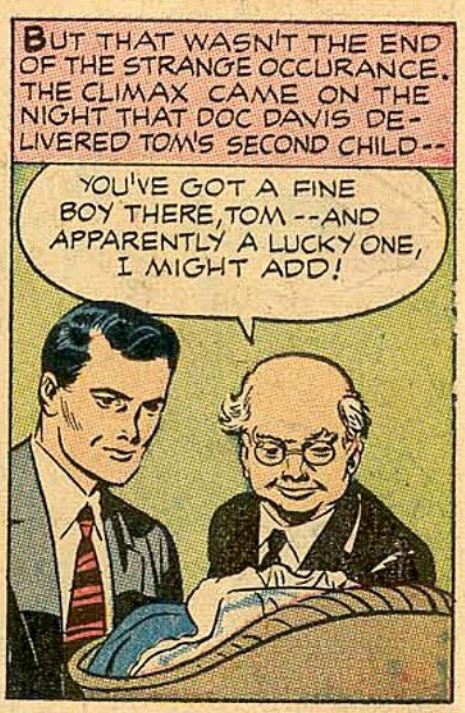

ALL THIS PASSED THROUGH TOM'S MIND... BECAUSE REX LOGAN DIED THAT SAME NIGHT IN AN AUTO ACCIDENT!--AND NOW THIS DOG TOM EXAMINED SUDDENLY YELPED AND RAN AWAY--
REX! WAIT!!

WHY, TOM! YOU CALLED THAT STRAY DOG BY NAME-- AS IF YOU KNEW HIM!
YES -- FOR A MOMENT I-I THOUGHT I DID --

TOM DIDN'T SEE THE DOG AGAIN UNTIL THE NIGHT HE AND HIS WIFE WERE CALLED FROM A MOVIE TO FIND THEIR HOUSE WAS ON FIRE--
LET ME GO! MY BABY'S IN THERE!
NO! YOU WON'T HAVE A CHANCE!

THEN SOMEONE SHOUTED SOMETHING ABOUT A DOG HAVING RUN INTO THE BURNING HOUSE. SUDDENLY--
THE DOG--HE SAVED OUR BABY!

THE BABY WAS ALL RIGHT... BUT IT WAS TOO LATE TO DO ANYTHING FOR THE DOG--
THAT HOUND IS DONE FOR!
HE WAS AS BRAVE AS A--A MAN!

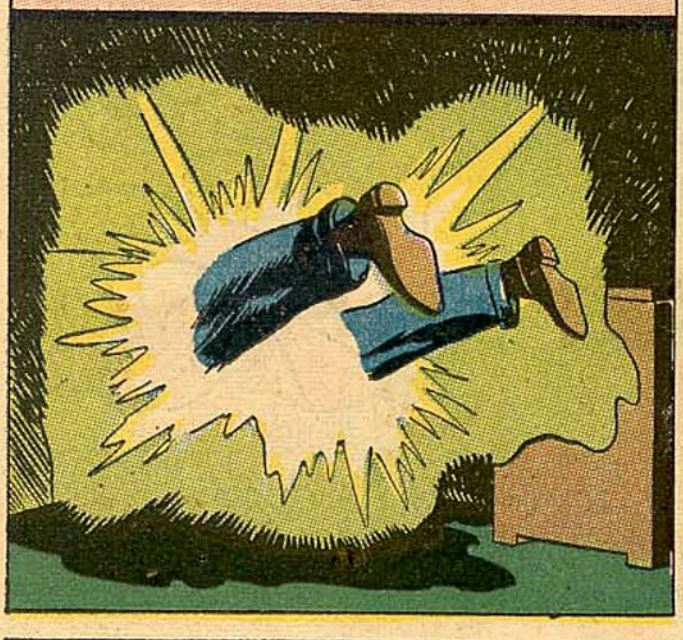

BUT THAT WASN'T THE END OF THE STRANGE OCCURANCE. THE CLIMAX CAME ON THE NIGHT THAT DOC DAVIS DELIVERED TOM'S SECOND CHILD--
YOU'VE GOT A FINE BOY THERE, TOM --AND APPARENTLY A LUCKY ONE, I MIGHT ADD!

THERE IT IS, TOM-- THE BIRTHMARK ON HIS SHOULDER!

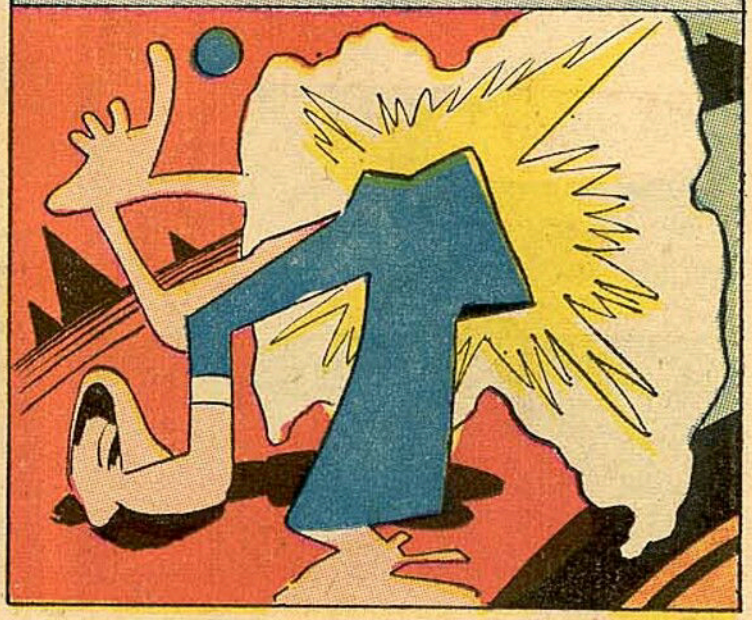
A PERFECT GEOMETRIC TRIANGLE!

REX LOGAN'S BIRTHMARK-- THE DOG'S BIRTHMARK-- AND NOW--
TOM GASPED AT WHAT HE SAW! WAS ALL THIS JUST A CHAIN OF COINCIDENCES? OVER WORKED IMAGINATION? OR ACTUAL EVIDENCE OF REINCARNATION --- WHAT IS YOUR OPINION?
THIS STORY WAS BASED ON ACTUAL FACT. HOWEVER, ALL NAMES AND PLACES HAVE BEEN CHANGED.

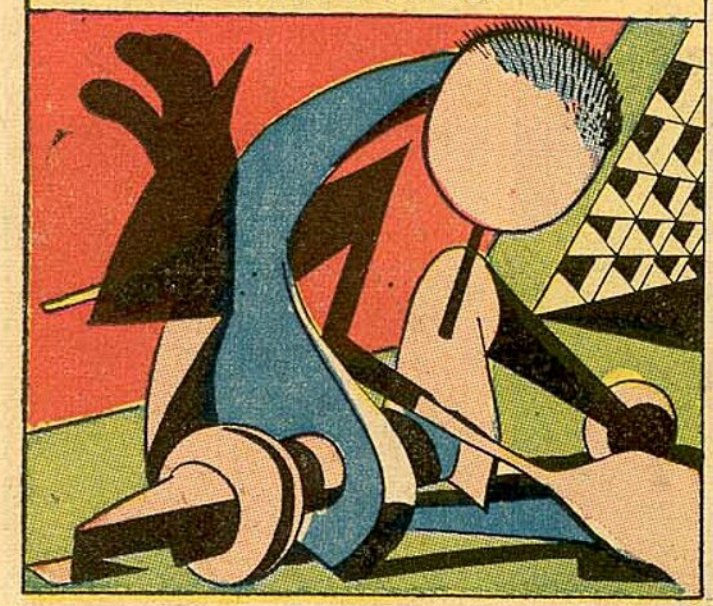
WITHOUT GIVING IT MUCH THOUGHT, I FLUNG MYSELF INTO THAT WHITE LIGHT IN HOT PURSUIT--



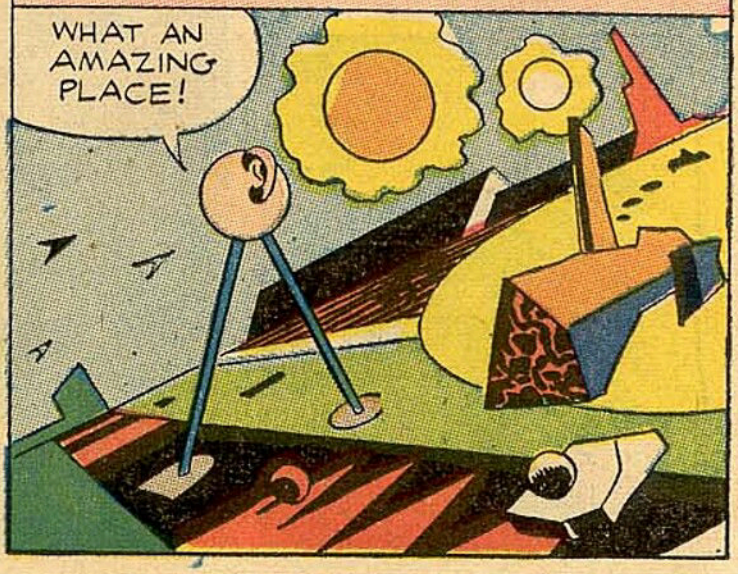
WELL--THERE WAS SOMETHING ON THE OTHER SIDE, ALL RIGHT. BUT IT WASN'T ANYTHING I'D EVER KNOWN. EVEN *I* LOOKED DIFFERENT!

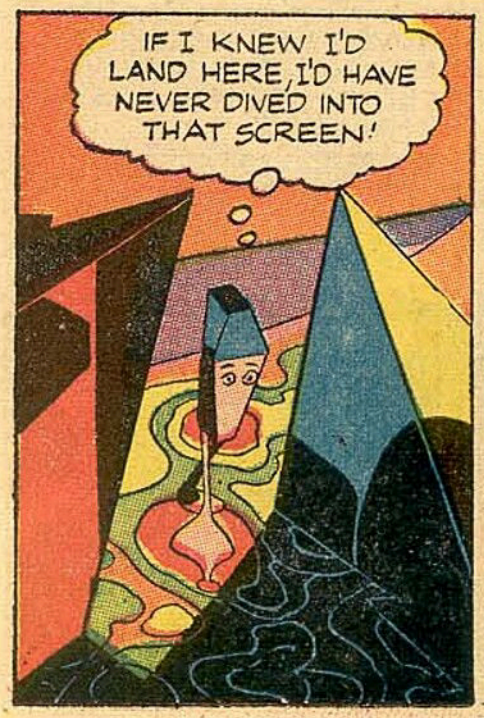


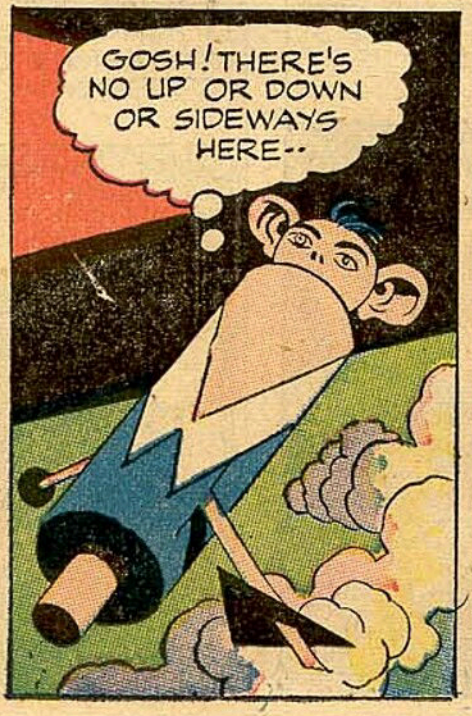
EVERY TIME I MOVED, I CHANGED SHAPE. AND THE SHAPES I TOOK STARTLED ME OUT OF MY WITS!

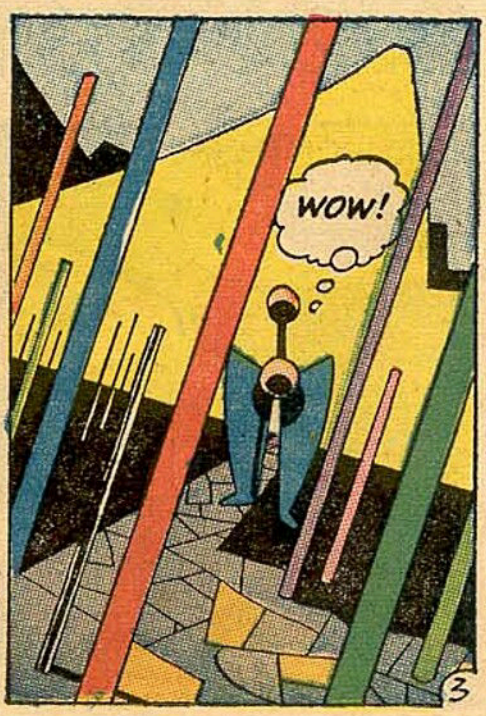


EXPERIMENTING WITH THIS ABILITY TO SHIFT TO ALL SORTS OF ANGLES, CURVES AND CIRCLES, I MANAGED TO ASSUME SIMPLER FORMS TO MAKE EXPLORING EASIER--









THE PLACE WAS REALLY WILD. I DECIDED TO MAKE MY WAY BACK TO THE SCREEN AGAIN, WHEN THE ACTION STARTED!

WHAT'S *THAT* COMING AT ME?

I BEGAN TO RUN, BUT WHATEVER IT WAS THAT WAS TRYING TO TRAP ME--WAS OUT TO HEAD ME OFF!

YEOW!

I DODGED LIKE A BROKEN FIELD RUNNER, TRYING TO GET THROUGH THE WHOLE NOTRE DAME TEAM!

THIS THING WAS THROWING ALL SORTS OF FANTASTIC SHAPES AT ME. THEN IT GOT AFTER ME IN EARNEST--

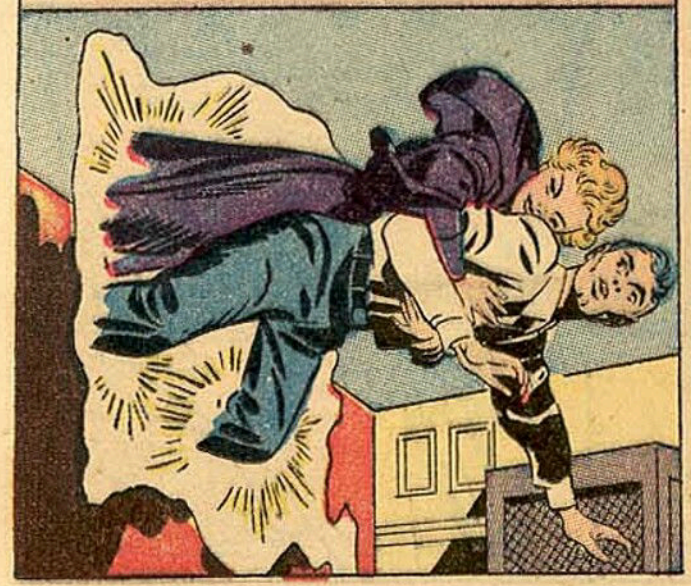
IT'S TURNED INTO A WHEEL AND IT'S REALLY MAKING SPEED!

THAT WHEEL GREW BIGGER AS IT GOT CLOSER. WHEN IT WAS ALMOST ON TOP OF ME, IT WAS GIGANTIC!

SUDDENLY, THE WHEEL BROKE UP INTO A LOAD OF DISCS THAT FELL ON ME LIKE RECORDS ON A NEEDLE--

FOR A SECOND, IT LOOKED LIKE THAT WAS AS FAR AS I WAS GOING TO GET. THEN I SAW THE SCREEN AND MADE A LEAP FOR IT--

I CAME BARRELING THROUGH THAT SCREEN STILL HOG-TIED. BUT IT WAS A GIRL CLINGING TO ME INSTEAD OF THOSE BLASTED DISCS--



AT THAT MOMENT THE SCREEN BEGAN TO HISS AND CRACKLE AND SPUTTER--THEN IT BLEW ITSELF OUT IN A LOUD PUFF!

WHEN THE GIRL TOLD ME SHE CAME FROM MARS, I BELIEVED HER. WHEN SHE TOLD ME SHE CAME TO EARTH THROUGH THE FOURTH DIMENSION, I BELIEVED THAT! BUT WHEN SHE CLAIMED TO BE IN LOVE WITH ME-- I SAID--

THAT'S SILLY! WE DON'T EVEN KNOW EACH OTHER!
I KNOW YOU! YOUR PHOTOGRAPH WAS THE FIRST THING I TOOK WHEN I BEGAN RAIDING YOUR PLACE FOR SOUVENIRS!

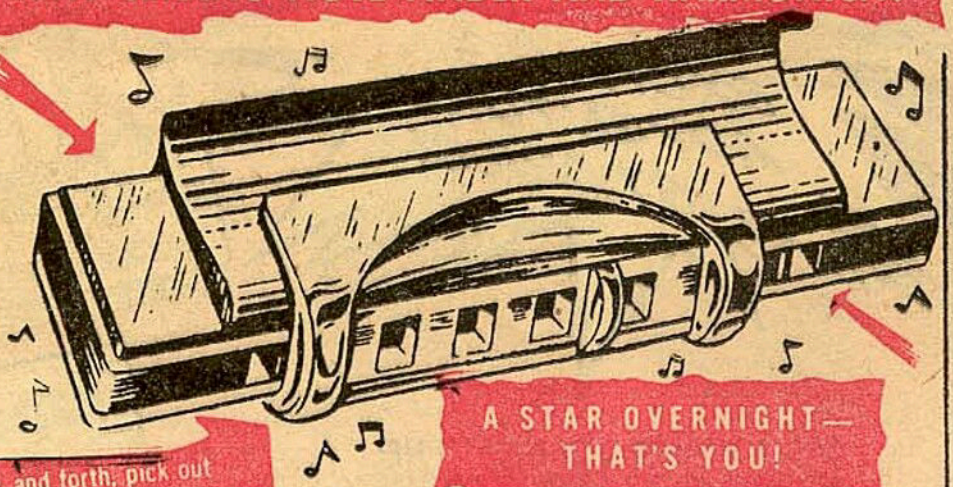
THEN YOU WERE THE BURGLAR I CHASED INTO THE FOURTH DIMENSION!
YES! YOU'RE BRAVE AS WELL AS HANDSOME! THAT WAS A SCARY PLACE FOR A NEW-COMER--THINGS LOOK SO DIFFERENT THERE!

Radio's Super-Special HARMONICA STAR Cowboy TIM CALHOUN, who teaches harmonica like he plays it, but GOOD! That's why all the guys say "Stick with Tim, and be the life of the party."

Start to Play Real MUSIC ON THE HARMONICA in 15 Minutes Flat!

RICH CHORDS AND TRICKIEST TUNES A SNAP WITH NEW SLIDING NOTE FINDER AND HARMONICA!

AT LAST, a way to get hep to being a real harmonica maestro easier than ever before! Big Tim's wonderful **"SLIDING NOTE FINDER" Harmonica** helps you to pick your notes . . . add your chords . . . do all the hardest things easier . . . so you can start taking bows in practically no time! Fun? . . . and how! Read the exciting details below!



See this **Note Finder!** You slide it back and forth, pick out your note, add your chords! That's All!

ONLY $1

A STAR OVERNIGHT— THAT'S YOU!

Honest, Pal, you don't know what real fun is 'til you get "Harmonica hot" the exciting Tim Calhoun way! Boy oh Boy! Watch the gang gather when you swing those cowboy favorites! Hear 'em whistle and sing as you roll into "Oh Susanna!" And will you have to run when the girls swoon over your ballads. At dances, hikes, picnics, beach parties . . . who's Mr. Popularity? Nobody but **you!**

START TO PLAY RIGHT AWAY with SLIDING NOTE FINDER!

You name it! Be-bop, swing, hillbilly, waltzes, mambos, jive—with **Tim's SLIDING NOTE FINDER** you actually pick out the right notes at once. Instead of worrying about ten openings, you actually select the right one, with your **SLIDING NOTE FINDER.** You can play melodies right away . . . then add the right chords almost **automatically** . . . first thing you know you're playing wonderful music, just like Tim.

LOOK! FREE!

TIM'S NEW, ALL-PICTURE

SPEED COURSE!

YOU LEARN LATEST RHYTHM ROPES whizzing through Tim's exciting Speed Course! You don't even have to read a note of music. You just whiz along with plain-as plain PICTURE directions Then in minutes you're whizzing through harmonica music that makes super-swell listening Speed Course gives you music words and works for 38 of your all-time favorites like — Yankee Doodle, Old Black Joe, Oh My Little Darling, For He's A Jolly Good Fellow, Home Sweet Home, Reuben Reuben, Comin' Thru' The Rye, Pop Goes The Weasel— and 30 MORE!

Plus FREE DOPE ON HARMONICA TRICKS

Want to imitate a train coming in? Scare all the girls with hair-raising "Ghost Noises"? It's EASY with Tim wising you up on these and lots more professional harmonica tricks!

SNAP UP TIM'S "NO RISK" OFFER NOW!

GRAB TIM'S "NO RISK" OFFER TODAY

When your pal Tim says "No Risk", he means just that. So treat yourself to this amazing deal today. If you don't start to play real tunes right away, just shoot the **SLIDING NOTE FINDER HARMONICA** for refund! Hurry, while the supply lasts!

RUSH THIS COUPON TODAY!

TIM CALHOUN, Dept. H-7
31 West 47 Street, New York 36, N.Y.

OKAY TIM! Here's $1.00. Shoot me my **SLIDING NOTE FINDER HARMONICA,** plus FREE Rapid COURSE and dope on harmonica tricks. If I'm not delighted, I may return the Harmonica in 5 days and get my $1.00 back.

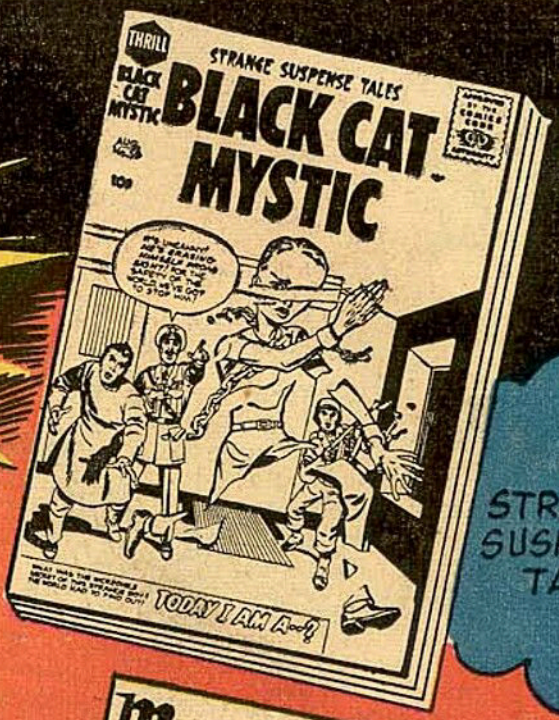
Name

Address

City State

MEN! BOYS!

HERE ARE THE BEST EXCITING ADVENTURE STORIES!



STRANGE SUSPENSE TALES!

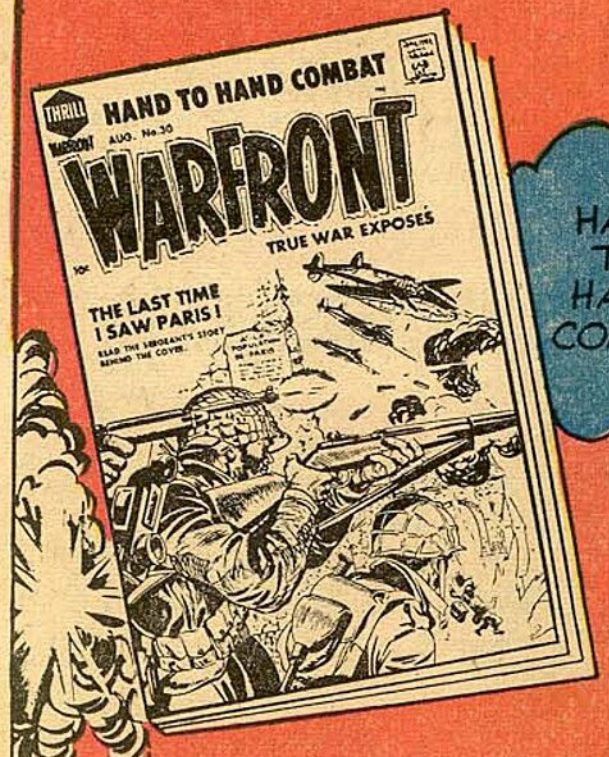
A WEB OF INTRIGUE!

YOU WANT TO GET THE MOST FOR YOUR MONEY-- THE MOST ACTION -- THE BEST ILLUSTRATIONS -- STORIES THAT WILL LEAVE YOU' BREATHLESS? THEN THESE RIP-ROARING COMICS ARE FOR YOU-

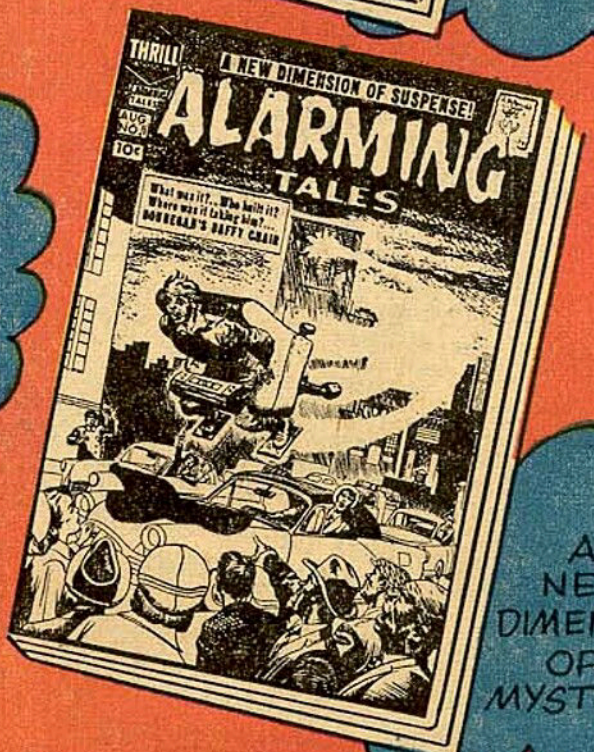
EVERY ONE A WINNER!

BUY 'EM! TRY 'EM!

... AND YOU'LL BUY 'EM AGAIN!!



HAND TO HAND COMBAT!


THRILL
A NEW DIMENSION OF SUSPENSE!
ALARMING TALES
AUG. NO.1
10¢
What was it?... Who built it? Where was it taking him?... BOB BERAN'S BAFFY CHAIR

A NEW DIMENSION OF MYSTERY!

3-WAY HURRICANE LANTERN

FLASHES RED WHITE or GREEN

HOUSEHOLD

ROAD SIGNALLING

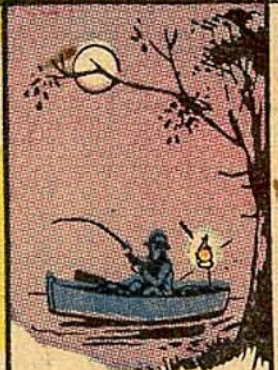
EMERGENCIES

FLASH! FLASH!

Here is a great gadget from which you will get not only a lot of usefulness, but a lot of fun! This excellently made lantern flashes either white, red or green and comes fitted with these bulbs. Uses ordinary "C" cell or penlite batteries. You can use this lantern for signalling, scouting, hunting, fishing, camping, emergencies and many other uses. Have fun with your friends at night! Send coupon immediately with $1.00 and lantern will be shipped to you promptly, postage paid. No C.O.D.'S. Satisfaction guaranteed or your money refunded.

SCOUTING

HUNTING



FISHING

Josely Company, Dept. LH
1472 Broadway
N. Y. 36, N. Y.

Gentlemen:

Herewith is my dollar! Please rush Lantern to me. If not satisfied, I may return for full refund.

Name .....

Address .....

City ..... State .....

Note: For Canadian & Foreign orders, send $1.50 international postal money order.

LIKE-NEW MOTOR OVERHAUL JOB $2.98 COMPLETE COST

UP TO 54.1% More Gas Mileage! UP TO 58.2% More Power!

UP TO 24% Saving on Oil! UP TO 192% Longer Engine Life!

Results Proved by American Research Lab.

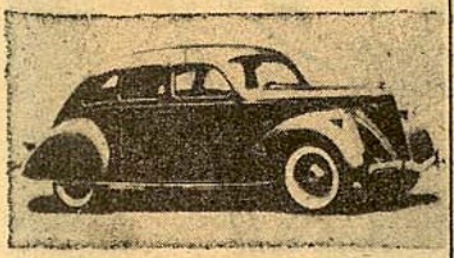
TESTED AND CERTIFIED AMERICAN RESEARCH AND TESTING LABS. CHICAGO

Even 10 Year Old Cars Run Like New In 60 Seconds or You Pay Nothing!

Performs Miracles on Every Make of Car, Truck, Tractor, Gas Engine!

It doesn't matter what kind of car you own. The sensational new discovery—"Motor Overhaul"—works miracles of *instantly* greater power, performance on all makes and models!

"Motor Overhaul" is *guaranteed* to boost power 58.2%, give smoother performance—add 192% longer engine life to trucks, tractors, automobiles. Your car *must* give you greater performance or money back! Don't miss out. Order *today!*

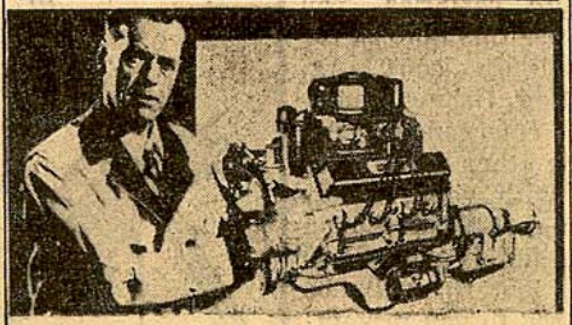


1936 LINCOLN "RUNS LIKE NEW" AFTER 180,000 MILES WITHOUT ONE MAJOR REPAIR!

This car, owned by Mr. M. J. Byrne of Chicago, Ill., was using two quarts of oil every five or six hundred miles—was losing compression, hard to start, slow to pick-up. Faced with a major repair job that would cost $150, Mr. Byrne instead bought a $2.98 can of "Motor Overhaul".

Within the first few miles his car delivered faster pickup and greater power! It still hasn't had a major repair job—after 180,000 miles!

HERE'S HOW IT WORKS



"Motor Overhaul" actually makes your car run like new in 60 seconds because it goes to work instantly—*while you drive*—to recondition your motor—to give it a tremendous new power and pep!

Seals Cracks, Pit Marks, Holes

"Motor Overhaul" surface-lubricates every part where friction and abrasion take their toll. "Motor Overhaul's" action results in smoother performance *within the first few miles!*

Automatically Tightens Loose Parts

A "tight" engine gives fast pickup, smooth acceleration. Most old engines don't need expensive parts replacement when the surfaces are made glass-smooth by "Motor Overhaul." Pistons fit cylinders and rings the way they did *hundreds of thousands* of miles before!

Your car—treated with "Motor Overhaul"—recovers all its pep and power and you stop wasting gas. It's almost like owning a brand new car for $2.98!

Send no money. Just mail coupon for sensational Motor Overhaul. But do it *today!*

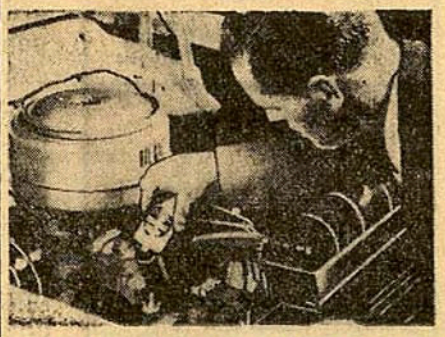
Read What These Car Owners Say!

G. E. J., Michigan City, Indiana. "Instead of a hundred dollar valve and ring job I added 'Motor Overhaul'. My car runs like new."

B. F., Chicago, Ill. "I never saw anything work so fast! 'Motor Overhaul' improved my pickup and gas mileage immediately!"

C. L. D., Gresham, Ill. "I thought my car was all worn out after 60,000 miles. My car's still going—better than ever with 'Motor Overhaul'—at 100,000 miles."

E. S., Highland Park, Ill. "My car's eight years old. But so far I haven't had one major repair bill—thanks to 'Motor Overhaul'."



HERE'S ALL YOU DO

You don't have to be an automobile expert to use "Motor Overhaul." Just open the can and add it to your regular oil. Then watch your car perform better than you ever dreamed possible!

Most Amazing Automobile "Life Extender" Ever Discovered

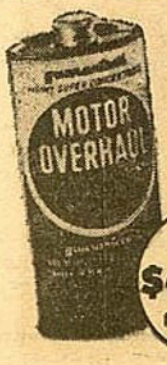
If somebody told you an amazing new automotive discovery would add years of top performance to your present car—regardless of its age and condition—what would you be willing to pay?

Well, with amazing "Motor Overhaul" you can get all these advantages—and more—and your total cost is just $2.98! Just $2.98 for this amazing new discovery will do *more* for your car's engine than an expensive overhaul.

Act now! Mail your order today—on absolute money-back guarantee. See what Motor Overhaul does for your car's performance!

SENSATIONAL GUARANTEE

Try "Motor Overhaul" in your car, truck, tractor or other gasoline engine. If you aren't astonished at your engine's new, amazing pep and performance—if you can't honestly say, that "Motor Overhaul" makes your car *run like new*—then return the can within 10 days for complete refund—no questions asked! You don't risk one cent! "Motor Overhaul" must give you NEW CAR PERFORMANCE or your MONEY BACK!



ONLY $2.98

Revolutionary Discovery Adds Years to Life of Cars!

Penetrates to All Moving Parts • Seals Up Cracks, Pits, Marks, Holes • Surface-plates Surfaces • Automatically Tightens Loose Parts and Stops Friction Drag • Makes For Instant Starts • Increase Power and Pick-Up 58.2% • Insures Clean Spark Plugs • Saves up to 24% on Oil • Gives up to 54.1% More Gas Mileage.

HURRY! ORDER NOW TO GET IN ON FREE TRIAL OFFER!

MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE

MOTOR OVERHAUL Dept. H-7
31 W. 47 ST., N.Y. 36, N.Y.

SEND TODAY FOR FREE TRIAL OFFER!

MOTOR OVERHAUL Dept. H-7
31 West 47 Street, New York 36, N.Y.

☐ Please rush "Motor Overhaul". I agree to pay postman $2.98 plus C.O.D., postage. Same money-back guarantee.

☐ Enclosed find $2.98. Please rush me "Motor Overhaul" prepaid, with the understanding that I must be delighted or return within 10 days for complete refund.

NAME_____

ADDRESS_____

CITY_____ ZONE____ STATE_____

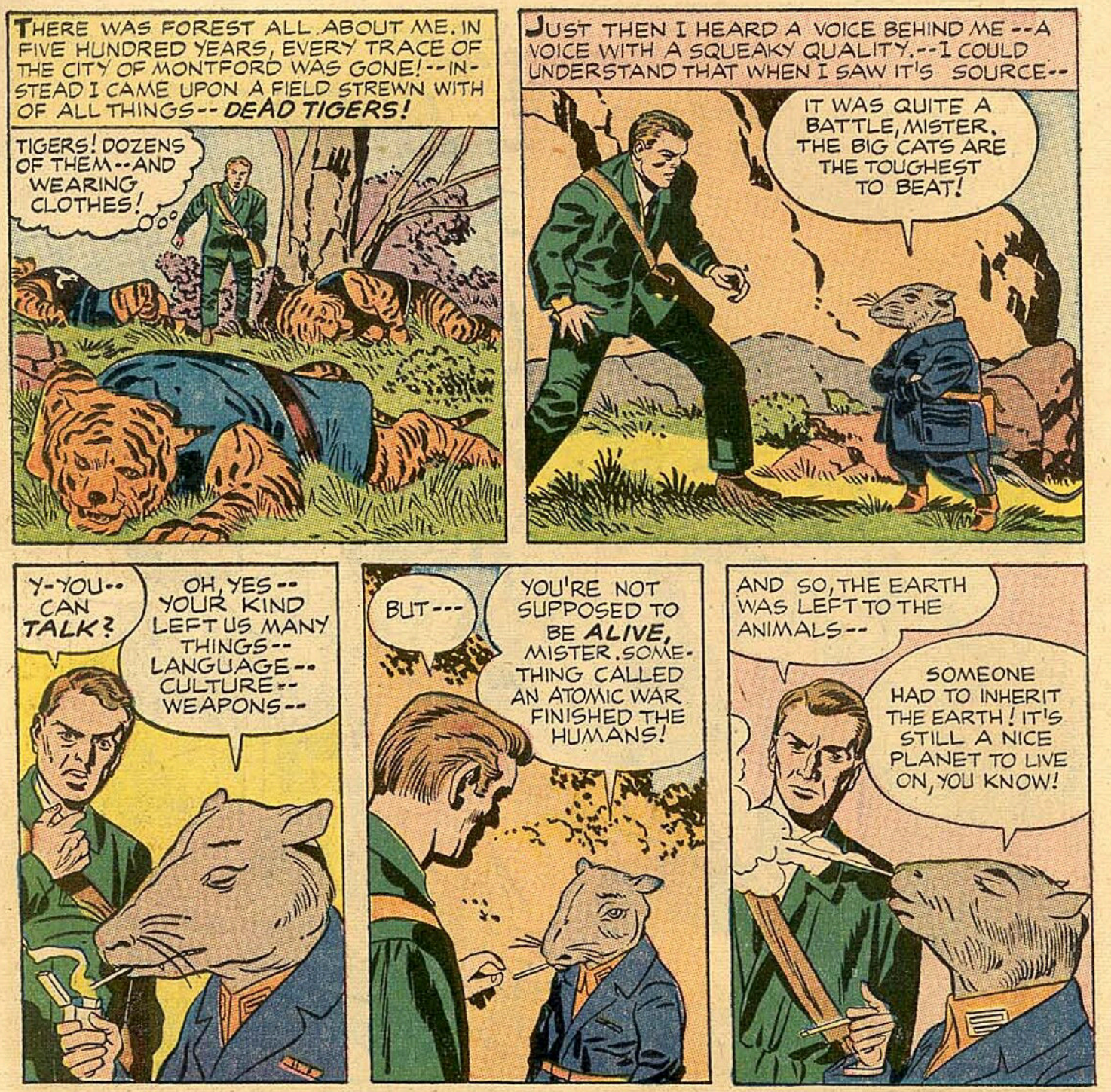
The TIME-TRAVELER FOUND STRANGE FRIENDS IN THE WORLD OF THE FUTURE... AND THE CHANCE TO BEAT...

THE LAST ENEMY!

I SET THE TIME CUBE DOWN UPON WHAT SHOULD HAVE BEEN MONTFORD, CONNECTICUT--IN THE YEAR 2514, A.D.--

FOUR YEARS OF HUSH-HUSH WORK AT THE GOVERNMENT LABS HAD PAID OFF. THE CUBE WORKED, BUT THE PUBLIC WOULD NEVER KNOW ABOUT IT--EVEN LONG AFTER I GOT BACK--

I'LL HIDE THE CUBE IN THIS CAVE. THEN I CAN DO A LITTLE EXPLORING--


THERE WAS FOREST ALL ABOUT ME. IN FIVE HUNDRED YEARS, EVERY TRACE OF THE CITY OF MONTFORD WAS GONE!--INSTEAD I CAME UPON A FIELD STREWN WITH OF ALL THINGS-- DEAD TIGERS!
TIGERS! DOZENS OF THEM--AND WEARING CLOTHES!
JUST THEN I HEARD A VOICE BEHIND ME--A VOICE WITH A SQUEAKY QUALITY.--I COULD UNDERSTAND THAT WHEN I SAW IT'S SOURCE--
IT WAS QUITE A BATTLE, MISTER. THE BIG CATS ARE THE TOUGHEST TO BEAT!
Y-YOU-- CAN TALK?
OH, YES-- YOUR KIND LEFT US MANY THINGS-- LANGUAGE-- CULTURE-- WEAPONS--
BUT---
YOU'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO BE ALIVE, MISTER. SOMETHING CALLED AN ATOMIC WAR FINISHED THE HUMANS!
AND SO, THE EARTH WAS LEFT TO THE ANIMALS--
SOMEONE HAD TO INHERIT THE EARTH! IT'S STILL A NICE PLANET TO LIVE ON, YOU KNOW!
THERE WERE SO MANY QUESTIONS TO ASK--BUT THE IMPACT OF MANKIND'S TRAGIC END STRUCK SO DEEPLY THAT IT LEFT ME STUNNED. I TURNED TO THE CREATURE, WHEN I HEARD HIM SNICKER--
WHAT DO YOU THINK IS SO FUNNY?
THE LIGHTS DIDN'T GO OUT ENTIRELY AFTER THE KNOCK ON THE HEAD. I FELT THE PAIN AND CAUGHT A QUICK CLIMPSE OF THE GROUND COMING UP TO MEET ME--
2

I COULD ONLY SENSE THE REST--BEING DRAGGED INTO SOME SORT OF TUNNEL IN THE GROUND--THEN I PASSED OUT--

IF EVER ANY MAN WAS IN A JAM, IT WAS HAMMOND DRAKE, MYSELF. I COULDN'T GUESS HOW FAR UNDERGROUND THEY'D TAKEN ME. WHEN I AWOKE, I WAS FACING AN INQUISITION--

THAT LIGHT--IT HURTS MY EYES!

WHEN YOU TELL US WHAT WE WANT TO KNOW--I'LL TURN IT OFF!

WHAT CAN I POSSIBLY TELL YOU THAT--

LOOK HERE--YOU'RE NOT DEALING WITH OUR ANCESTRAL SPECIES! WE *THINK!* WE *BUILD!* WE'RE FIGHTING TO RULE THIS PLANET--AND WITH YOUR HELP, WE CAN WIN!

OUR TUNNEL NETWORKS CIRCLE THE EARTH'S ENTIRE SUB-SURFACE! UP ABOVE, THE DOGS AND CATS STRUGGLE FOR MASTERY, AND UP TILL NOW, WE'VE WAITED FOR ONE TO DESTROY THE OTHER!

NOW, WE WON'T HAVE TO WAIT--NOT WHEN WE CAN LEARN TO MAKE ATOM BOMBS!

ATOM BOMBS!!

YES! YOU'LL SHOW US HOW! IF YOU CAN'T--WE'LL TRAVEL BACK TO YOUR TIME PERIOD AND FIND SOMEONE WHO CAN TEACH US!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN--

DON'T KID ME! YOU DIDN'T GET HERE WITH A POGO STICK! YOUR KIND BUILT A TIME MACHINE--AND YOU'RE ITS PILOT! NOW, TELL ME WHERE YOU HID THAT MACHINE!

THE LITTLE DEVIL WAS SMART AND FROM THE LOOKS OF HIS KIND... QUITE NASTY. BUT I KEPT MY SILENCE--

WON'T TALK, EH? BUT YOU WILL, YOU KNOW! WE'VE STUDIED THE METHODS OF THE ANCIENT NAZIS-- REMEMBER THEM?

JUST THEN, AN ALARM BELL WENT OFF SOMEWHERE AND A LOOK OF FRIGHT CROSSED THE INQUISITOR'S FACE--

A RAID! IT'S A RAID!

BRAAANNGG!

I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT THIS MEANT. BUT I HOPED IT WAS THE MIRACLE I'D BEEN PRAYING FOR--

TO THE MAIN CAVERN-- QUICK!

BUT THE MAIN CAVERN WAS ALREADY IN THE HANDS OF THE INVADERS. THEY WERE HUGE AND LIGHTNING SWIFT AND THEY POURED WITH ORGANIZED PRECISION FROM A VEHICLE WITH A DRILL HEAD WHICH HAD BORED ITS WAY INTO THE UNDERGROUND TUNNELS. IT WAS AN ASTOUNDING SIGHT!

THE RAIDERS CARRIED WHAT LOOKED LIKE FLAME THROWERS. BUT IT WAS GAS WHICH SPEWED FROM THE NOZZLES IN THEIR HANDS. MY CAPTORS HAD FLED AND ALL I COULD DO WAS YELL AND COUGH AS THE GAS ENVELOPED ME--

MY LAST MEMORY BEFORE I STRUCK THE FLOOR WAS THE SHADOWY FIGURE OF ONE OF THE INVADERS LOOMING BEFORE ME IN THE SWIRLING MIST--

I AWOKE IN, OF ALL THINGS, A SOFT AND COMFORTABLE BED. I'D HAVE FELT QUITE CONTENT IF I DIDN'T SEE THE DOG, THE FOX AND THE BEAR AT MY BEDSIDE...

IMAGINE THAT! A MAN--A *REAL MAN!*

FANTASTIC!

SUDDENLY, THE DOOR TO MY ROOM WAS FLUNG OPEN BY A HUGE BULLDOG IN MILITARY UNIFORM. MY VISITORS JUMPED TO ATTENTION WHEN HE ENTERED. HE EVIDENTLY OUT-RANKED THEM ALL--

ATTENTION!

AT EASE!

THEY CALLED HIM GENERAL--AND LEFT RESPECTFULLY WHEN HE REQUESTED THAT THEY LEAVE US ALONE--

I--TRUST THAT YOU ARE COMFORTABLE, SIR--DO YOU FEEL BETTER?

I'VE BEEN GIVEN THE BEST OF CARE.

AND WHY NOT? IT IS LIKE WELCOMING THE RETURN OF AN OLD FRIEND, IS IT NOT?

TELL ME, GENERAL--ABOUT ALL THIS FIGHTING--

ALAS--THE FIGHTING!--YOU MUST FIND IT SAD. HOWEVER, THE DOG DOES NOT FIGHT TO SUBJUGATE--HE FIGHTS TO PUT AN END TO THE INSTINCT OF THE NATURAL ENEMY!

IN THE BEGINNING WE FOUGHT THEM ALL--THE FOXES, BEARS, WOLVES! NOW, WE ARE ALLIES. YOU SEE, IT IS POSSIBLE TO SUBSTITUTE CO-OPERATION IN PLACE OF FEAR AND HATE!

PERHAPS IT MAY WORK WITH THE CATS, TOO. BUT AS FOR THE RODENTS, I-I--

THAT KIND OF ANIMAL WAS DIFFERENT AND HE KNEW IT. NOT ONLY CRUEL AND VICIOUS BUT EXCEEDINGLY SMART! THEY WERE THE BIG COMPETITION. IN THE END, IT WOULD BE THE RODENT AGAINST THE ENTIRE ANIMAL KINGDOM!

YES. IT WILL BE THEM--OR US! THEN THERE WILL BE PEACE FOR ALL TIME!

I THINK I SHOULD FAVOR A VICTORY FOR *YOUR* SIDE, GENERAL!

I MEANT THAT. THE EARTH WOULD BE IN GOOD HANDS WITH A VICTORY FOR HIS SIDE! I ASKED THE GENERAL TO CALL HIS LEADING SCIENTIST--

THAT'S RIGHT! I WANT THE CHIEF PHYSICIST! TELL HIM THE GENERAL WOULD LIKE TO SEE HIM HERE AT ONCE!

IN THE PRESENCE OF THE GENERAL AND HIS CHIEF PHYSCIST, I WROTE WHAT I HAD TO ON A SHEET OF PAPER.

THIS IS THE BASIC FORMULA AND A DESCRIPTION OF THE PROCESS--NOW IT'S UP TO YOU!

I DON'T KNOW WHETHER I WAS RIGHT IN DOING THAT! I LEAVE YOU A DANGEROUS HERITAGE AND MAN'S LAST GESTURE OF HIS FAITH IN YOU!

AND NOW, I'LL TAKE A LAST LOOK AT THIS ARMED CAMP OF A WORLD AND HOPE YOU NON-HUMANS MAKE A BETTER JOB OF IT THAN MAN DID!

I SAID MY GOODBYES TO THE GENERAL AND HIS ASSOCIATES. AND HE SAW TO IT THAT I WAS TAKEN TO THE SPOT WHERE I FIRST APPEARED. THEN, ACCORDING TO OUR AGREEMENT, I WAS LEFT TO MYSELF. I SOUGHT OUT THE TIME-MACHINE--

WELL, LET'S GET BACK TO THE PAST, DRAKE. YOUR PLACE IS AMONG MEN... EVEN IF THEY ARE GOING TO PERISH!

I ENTERED AND TOOK MY SEAT ONCE MORE AT THE CONTROLS--

I WONDER IF ANOTHER MAN WOULD HAVE GIVEN THEM THE ***ATOM BOMB***?

I THINK SO! IT'S BETTER THAT THE WORLD GO TO THE ***DOGS*** THAN A LOT OF SCHEMING ***RATS!***

I MANAGED A RATHER THIN SMILE AS THE STREAM OF PASSING TIME SWEPT OVER ME IN MY HEADLONG RUSH TO OVERTAKE MY DESTINY--

THE *End.*

SEALED DOOM

Rick Horne and Linda Turner, noted Hollywood celebrities, were dining at the famous "Black Derby" restaurant when Charlie Niles, police reporter entered.

"Say, Miss Turner," he called. "The police just found a body in the river. They think it's a young actress from the Century Studios lot and want you to come over to identify her. They got a couple of suspects too, Rick. Why don't you go too? I sent in my story already. Just waiting for the identification . . . "

"Right, Charlie," Rick answered. "Thanks for the tip. Come on, Linda."

Rick drove to the morgue at top speed. When they arrived, he said, "Look, honey, you don't have to do this if you'd rather not. It may be too much for you."

"It's all right, Ricky dear," Linda murmured. "I'd like to help."

The police sergeant ushered them inside and withdrew the slab.

"Ugh!" gasped Linda. "That's Maude Stevens all right. Poor kid!"

"We have a couple of her boy friends in the next room, if you'd like to listen," the police sergeant informed them.

"And how!" cried Rick. "Let's go."

Trailing after them, Linda watched as the men entered a small office down the hall. Three disheveled, young men sat on the hard bench.

The police sergeant examined the first one. He had been to New York and had just returned. The second had been visiting his mother in the next county and had just returned. The third had been working constantly at home and had witnesses.

The officer signalled his assistants to remove the first two suspects. Alone with the third, he said, "Now, son, there's no reason to get upset. We merely want the truth, so we can get to the bottom of this. Any assistance you can give us will be greatly appreciated."

"Why would I want to strangle her?" the boy asked.

"All right. Now don't get excited. Let's go over this nice and slow . . . "

Linda leaned over toward Rick, "I'm going to get some fresh air," she said. "Be right back."

Stepping behind a staircase, Linda quickly transformed to the daredevil BLACK CAT! Short moments later she walked back toward the questioning room.

Pointing an accusing finger at the youth seated on the chair, she said, "Why did you strangle Maude Stevens?"

"I didn't," the boy stammered.

"Then how did you know that she had been strangled?" The Black Cat went on. "The police chief said nothing."

"Gee, that's right," the chief gasped.

Suddenly, the boy broke down. "All right, I'll confess. I was jealous of her other boy friends. I loved her . . . "

Black Cat walked toward the door. "Bye now," she called as she quickly exited.

Soon after, Linda returned and asked, "Are we going to stay here all night? I'm hungry."

"Linda," Rick exclaimed. "You just missed the Black Cat again! She's been here!"

"Oh, shucks!" Linda said as she registered deep disappointment.

BLIND FURY

Edward Joliffe. was a very clever cameraman, Linda Turner realized. Even if he could hardly see anything without his thick lens glasses, he was one of the most popular cinematographers in Hollywood, at present. Joliffe's past was a secret, but the mystery only heightened his desirability. Even director C. B. de Pille was enthusiastic about his workmanship.

Unfortunately, this particular day, work at the Century Studios was abruptly halted when the body of Press Agent Jack Bailey was found — murdered!

His body was discovered in the corner of his office. A bullet hole in the back of his neck, with powder burns around the hole, gave evidence that somebody had shot him at close range.

To make matters worse, from de Pille's point of view, Rick Horne, the newshawk, was in the studio asking a lot of questions and getting in everybody's way.

"De Pille, do you want the police here for days and days until the murder is solved?" Linda asked suddenly.

"No!" de Pille moaned. "You know I don't."

"Then suppose Rick Horne, who is an experienced, amateur detective, solves the murder before the police arrive?" Linda suggested.

"Hokay," de Pille sighed, "what can I lose?"

"Capital idea!" Rick chortled enthusiastically. "We'll begin right now. Linda and I were having lunch together in the cafe and we *saw* Bailey leave. So that eliminates us. How about you, Mr. de Pille?"

"Bailey came up to see me," de Pille said slowly. "In my room of course. He wanted hush money. I asked him what there was to hush. He acted very mysterious and told me I had better pay him or he'd talk. I told him to get out. He was a cheap blackmailer, that's all. That's the last time I saw of him."

Rick turned to Edward Joliffe. He asked, "Where did you get the patch on the left side of your face?"

Joliffe raised his hand to the plaster on his left temple over which his glasses lay. "I had a bad fall yesterday. But to get back to the murder *I've* got a clue! While I was putting on a new plaster pad, I was looking at that glass," he pointed to a mirror opposite Bailey's room. "I saw a man go in, then I heard a slight pop, then the man ran out before I realized what was happening."

"A silencer," Rick commented. "Go on."

"I did not see the man's face, but he was built small and thin like the man Bailey dined with last night at the Trocadero," Joliffe said.

Rick raised his hands and shrugged, "That brings in the *police*. They've got the organization to find out who that man was!"

He turned toward Linda, but she was no longer among the group. She had raced to her dressing room, and soon reemerged as the Black Cat.

Silently shadowing her victim, Black Cat waylaid him in the corridor. She seized his glasses and yanked them off.

Edward Joliffe staggered blindly. He could not see who his attacker was!

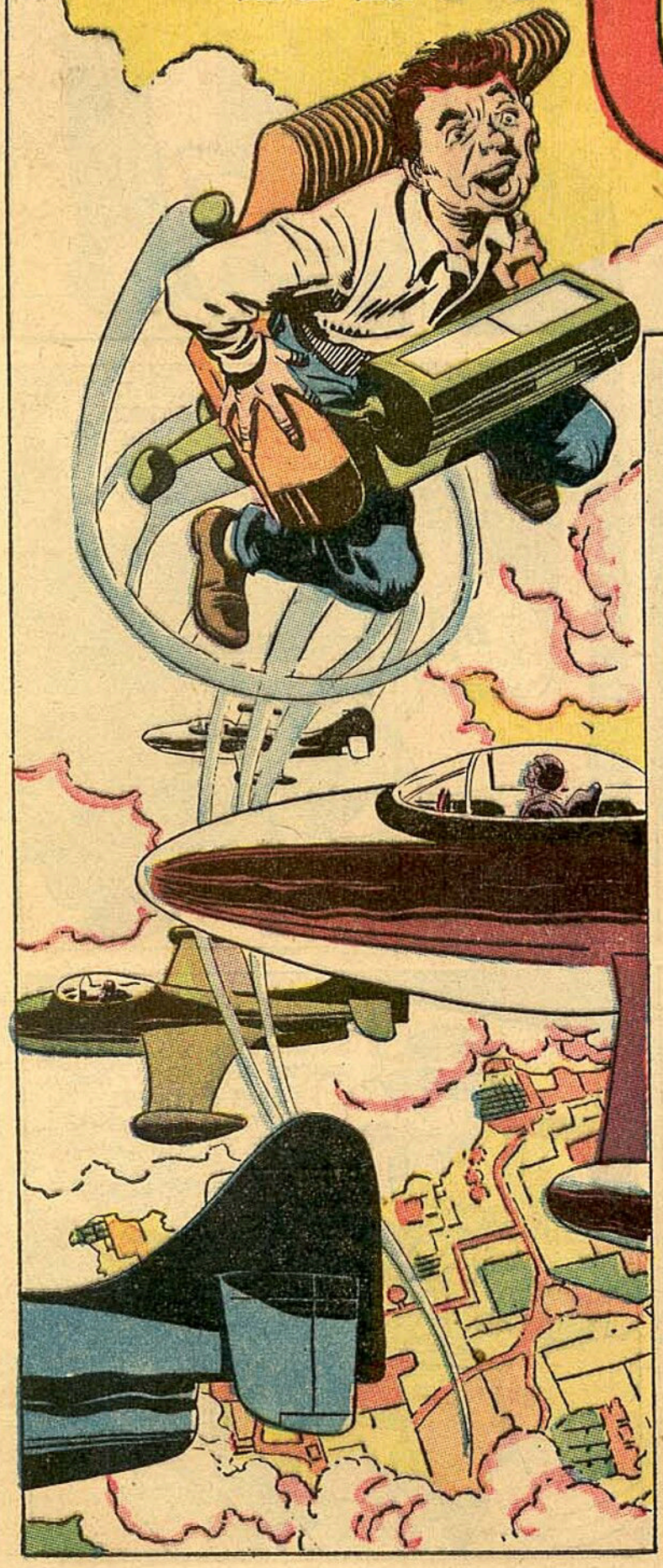
The Black Cat mocked, "You can't see a thing without these glasses, can you? You had to take them off to put on that plaster pad of yours. Yet . . . you said you saw some guy bump off Bailey. You couldn't have! Bailey was blackmailing you! He tried to get double money from de Pille. You saw your opportunity and murdered him!"

Swiftly, Black Cat pinned his arms behind him, rendering Joliffe helpless! After tieing him securely, she sought out Rick Horne and gave him the facts.

Thus, before the police arrived, the murder was solved, thanks to Black Cat!

NOTHING LIKE IT HAD EVER BEEN BUILT BEFORE... AND YOU'LL NEVER GUESS ITS PURPOSE UNTIL YOU'VE SAT IN...

DONNEGAN'S DAFFY CHAIR



TIMOTHY DONNEGAN'S WORLD WAS INDEED A SMALL ONE--NAMELY THE FLOOR IN A PATENT ATTORNEY'S OFFICE WHICH HE KEPT NEAT AND ORDERLY WITH HIS BROOM--

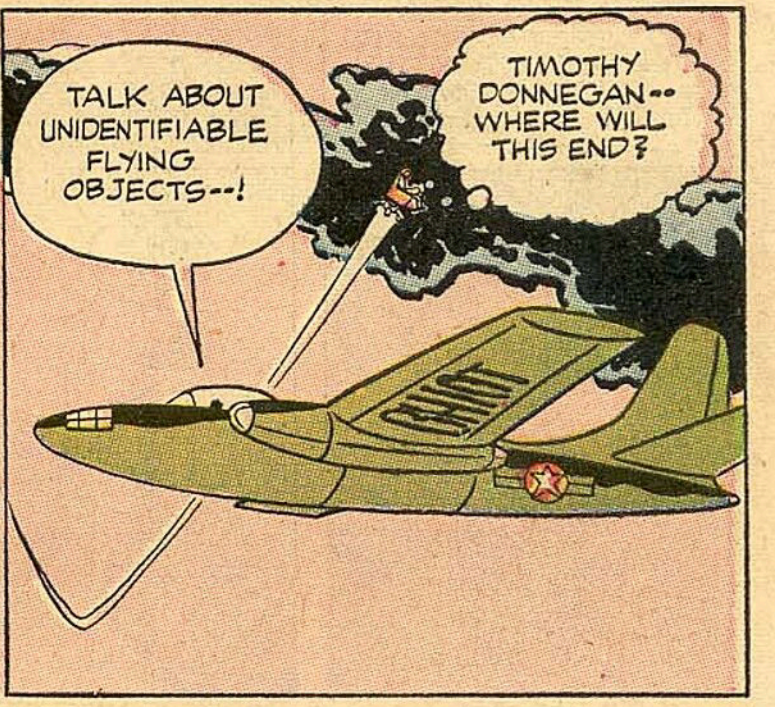
YOUNG MAN, IS IT, NOW--SURE, AND TIMOTHY DONNEGAN THANKS YOU FOR THAT FINE COMPLIMENT!
SEE HERE, FELLOW,--I CAN'T WAIT ANY LONGER--I HAVE A PRESSING APPOINTMENT!

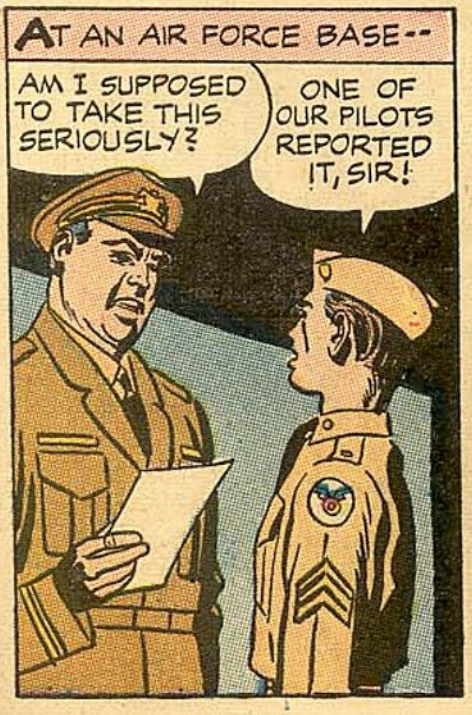
WILL YOU KEEP AN EYE ON THIS CHAIR FOR ME? I WANT TO SHOW IT TO MISTER BLACK WHEN I RETURN!
'TIS A RATHER STRANGE LOOKIN' CHAIR, IT IS!
WOULD YE BE AFTER TELLIN' ME WHAT THE CHAIR DOES, PRAY--?
I'LL CAUTION YOU TO KEEP YOUR EYES ON IT-- BUT YOUR HANDS AWAY FROM IT!
THE MAN GAVE DONNEGAN A TIP FOR HIS TROUBLE AND LEFT HIM ALONE WITH THE CHAIR-- WITH HIS CURIOUSITY NOW FULLY AROUSED--
EXCEPT FOR A FEW DOODADS--IT LOOKS LIKE AN ORDINARY OFFICE CHAIR TO ME!
I'LL TRY IT FOR COMFORT-- THERE'D BE NO HARM IN THAT--
OH, MY-- SURE, AND IT WOULD BE A FINE THING TO TRAVEL ABOUT LIKE THE INVENTING GENTS THAT COME HERE--
TIMOTHY SHIFTED ABOUT A BIT. THERE WAS A LUMP BENEATH HIM. WHEN HE REACHED DOWN INTO THE SEAT, HE FOUND ANOTHER GADGET--
WELL, NOW-- IF IT ISN'T A FANCY SET O' GOGGLES OR THE LIKE--
IT'S LIKE THAT SCIENTIFIC, IRISH LAD Y'ARE, DONNEGAN-- LIKE BUCKO ROGERS! PRESS ONE O' THESE BUTTONS AND YE'RE OFF TO THE LAND OF THE LEPRECHAUNS--
2

DONNEGAN PUSHED A BUTTON, AND BEGORRA-- HE WAS OFF!!!

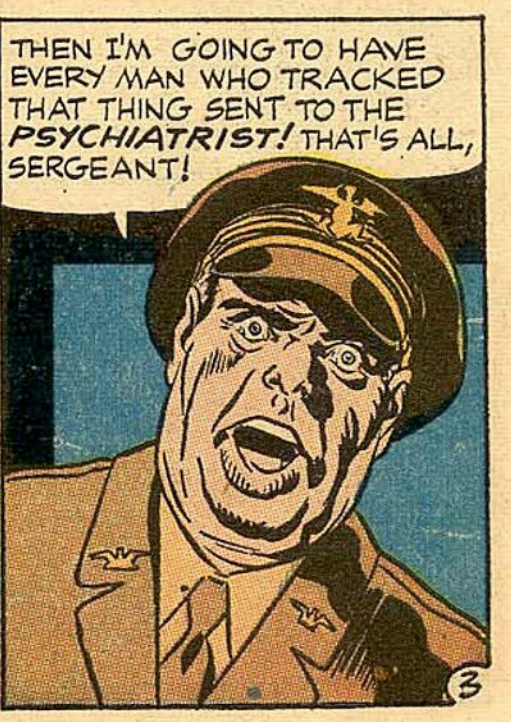
WHAT HAPPENED SOON AFTER WOULD HAVE EVEN AMAZED THE LEPRECHAUNS!
HEY, SAM-- GUESS WHAT I THINK I JUST SAW--
FRANK-- I-I THINK WE BOTH NEED A LONG REST!

DONNEGAN-- YE'RE IN THE DEVIL'S OWN HANDS!

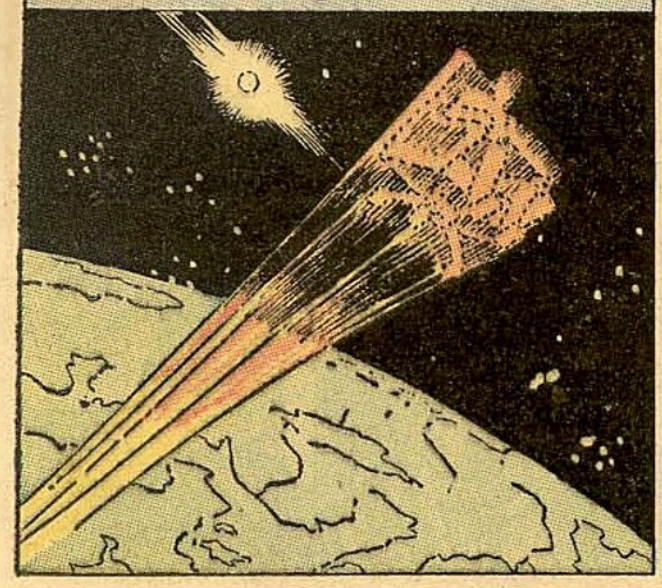

TALK ABOUT UNIDENTIFIABLE FLYING OBJECTS--!
TIMOTHY DONNEGAN-- WHERE WILL THIS END?


AT AN AIR FORCE BASE--
AM I SUPPOSED TO TAKE THIS SERIOUSLY?
ONE OF OUR PILOTS REPORTED IT, SIR!

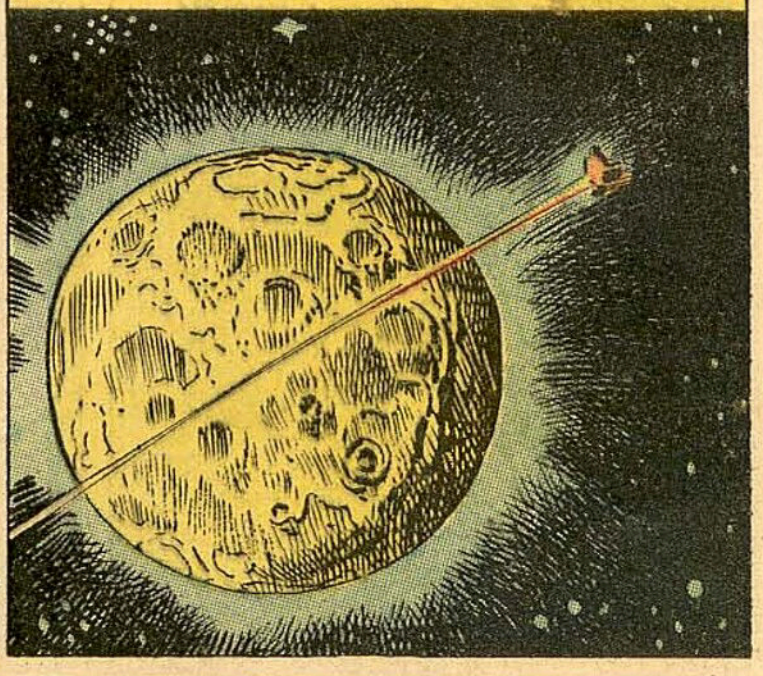
EVEN IF THE CHIEF OF STAFF SAW IT-- I WOULDN'T BELIEVE IT!
BUT, SIR-- WE TRACKED IT ON RADAR-- RIGHT HERE AT BASE--


THEN I'M GOING TO HAVE EVERY MAN WHO TRACKED THAT THING SENT TO THE PSYCHIATRIST! THAT'S ALL, SERGEANT!
3

MEANWHILE, DONNEGAN HAD ALREADY BROKEN THE SOUND BARRIER---THE HEAT BARRIER AND THE SPEED OF LIGHT--



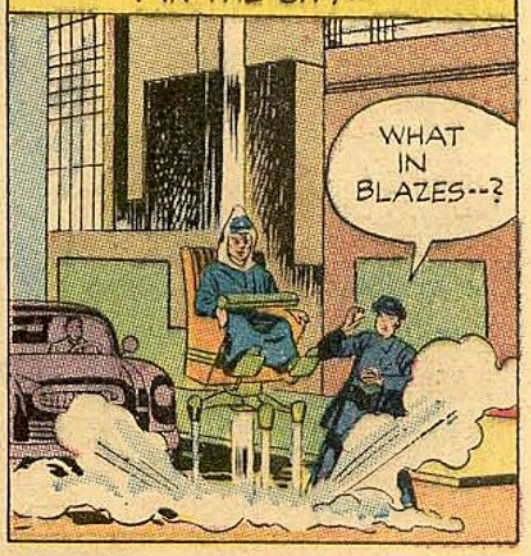
HE PASSED THE MOON IN SECONDS---



...AND LEFT THE SOLAR SYSTEM IN FASTER TIME THAN THAT! THEN HE VANISHED AMONG THE STARS--

FOR ALL PURPOSES, TIMOTHY DONNEGAN WAS AMONG THE MISSING. HIS FEW FRIENDS CONSIDERED HIM DECEASED--

BUT STRANGE AS IT SEEMS, TIMOTHY RETURNED.--FIVE YEARS LATER, HE PLUMMETED FROM THE SKY AND LANDED IN THE CITY--



TIMOTHY SMILED AND BEGAN TO SPEAK. BUT IT WAS A LANGUAGE AND A BROGUE NO IRISHMAN--OR EARTHMAN HAD EVER SPOKEN!

TIMOTHY SEEMED TO HAVE FORGOTTEN HIS OWN LANGUAGE. AND NO ONE COULD INTERPRET HIS NEW ONE! TO THIS DAY! NOBODY KNOWS WHERE TIMOTHY HAS BEEN AND THE THINGS HE HAS SEEN!

The End.

"David and the Dragon

When the world was young and filled with many magic things, little David lived with his cruel foster parents in the shadow of a haunted forest.

Many had journeyed into this fearsome forest, but none had ever returned to tell of its mysteries until David... But wait... Let us tell the tale from the beginning...

I've finished chopping the wood and plowing the field, foster-father. Now may I play with the other children?

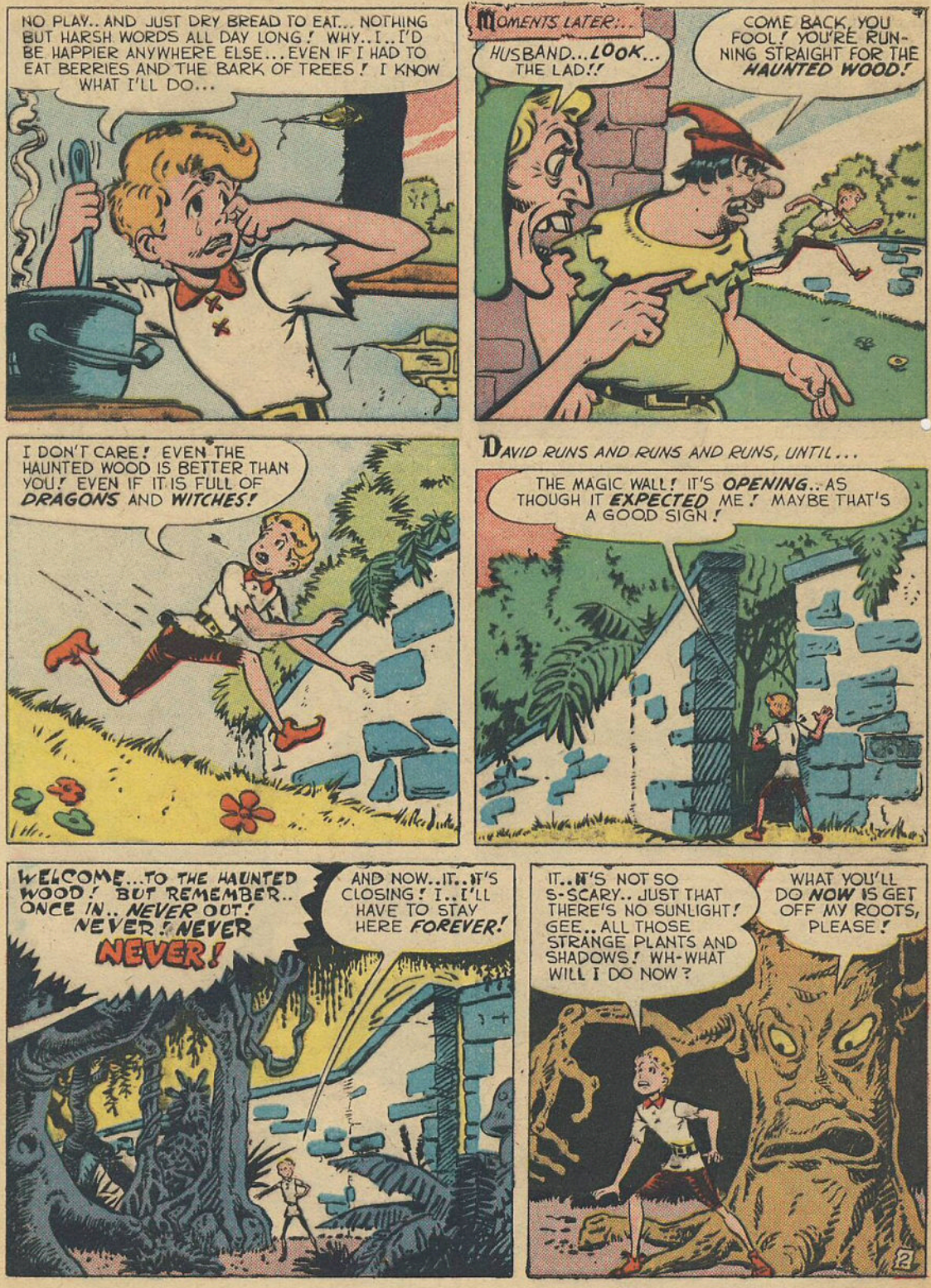
Ungrateful wretch! 'Isn't it enough that we feed and clothe you without listening to endless complaints?

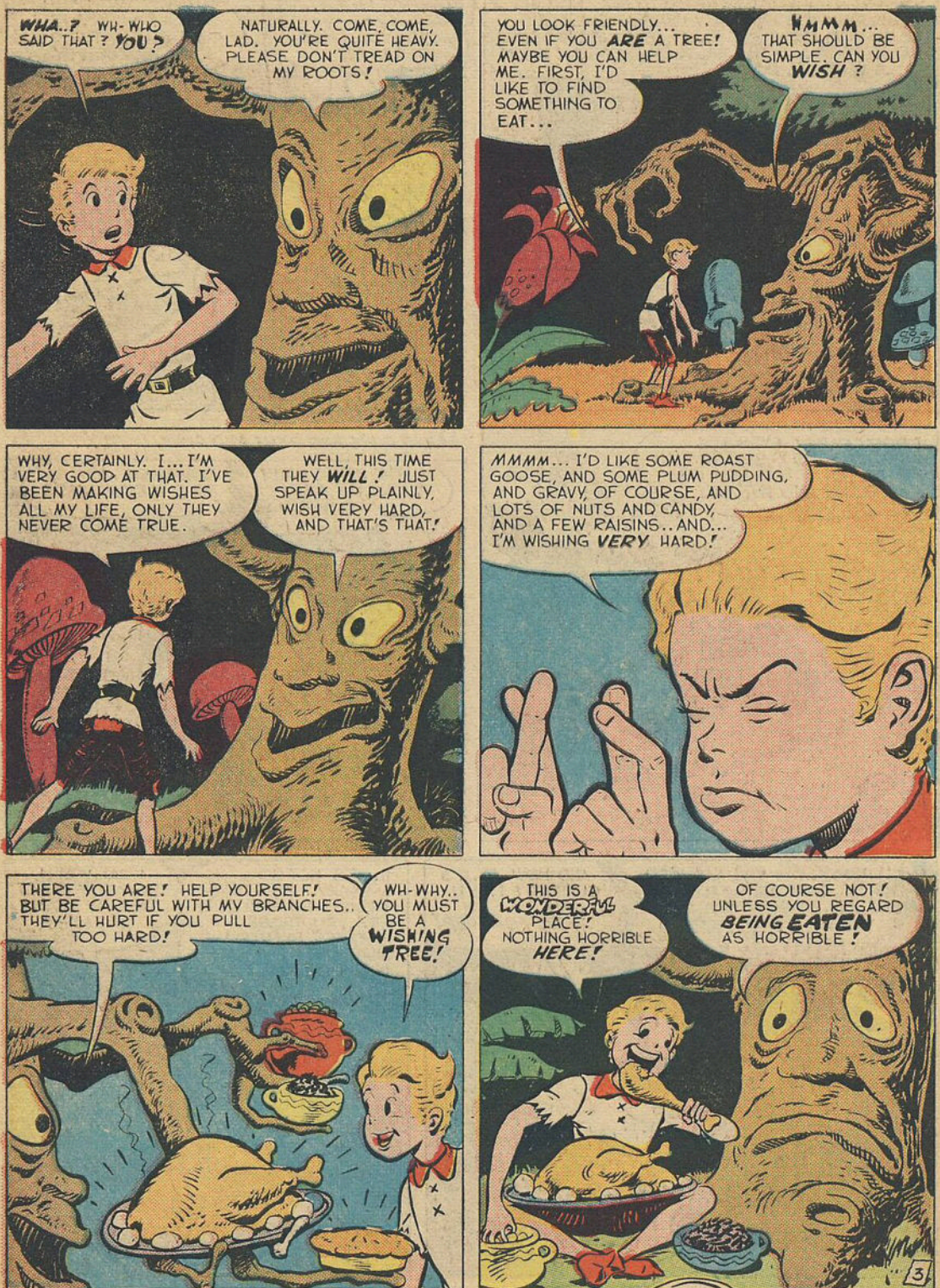
Davy Berg

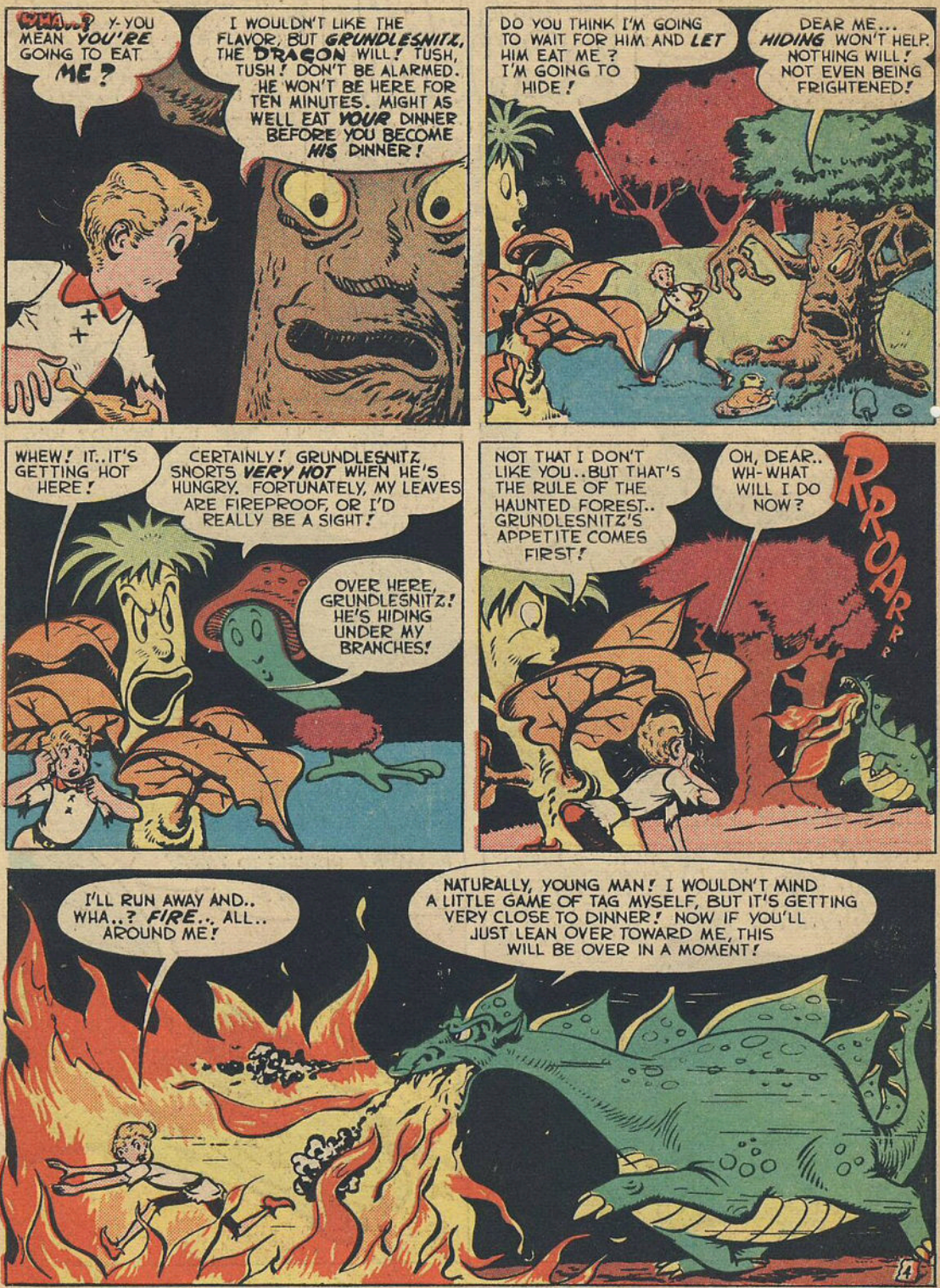
Inside, Blockhead... and get the dinner going! Be sure you don't scorch the porridge, or I'll toss you over the magic wall into the haunted forest!

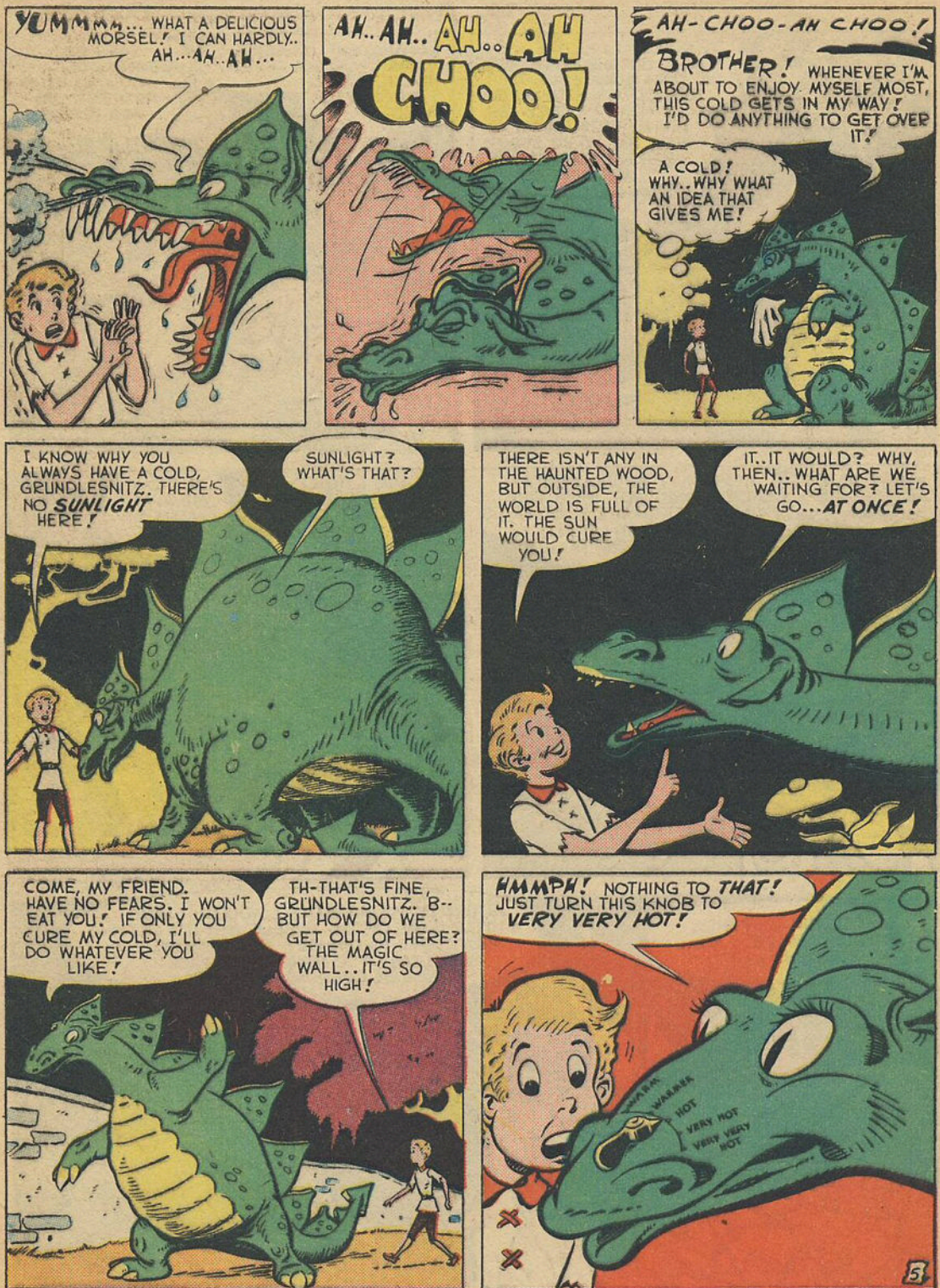
Very clever of you, dear husband, adopting that child!

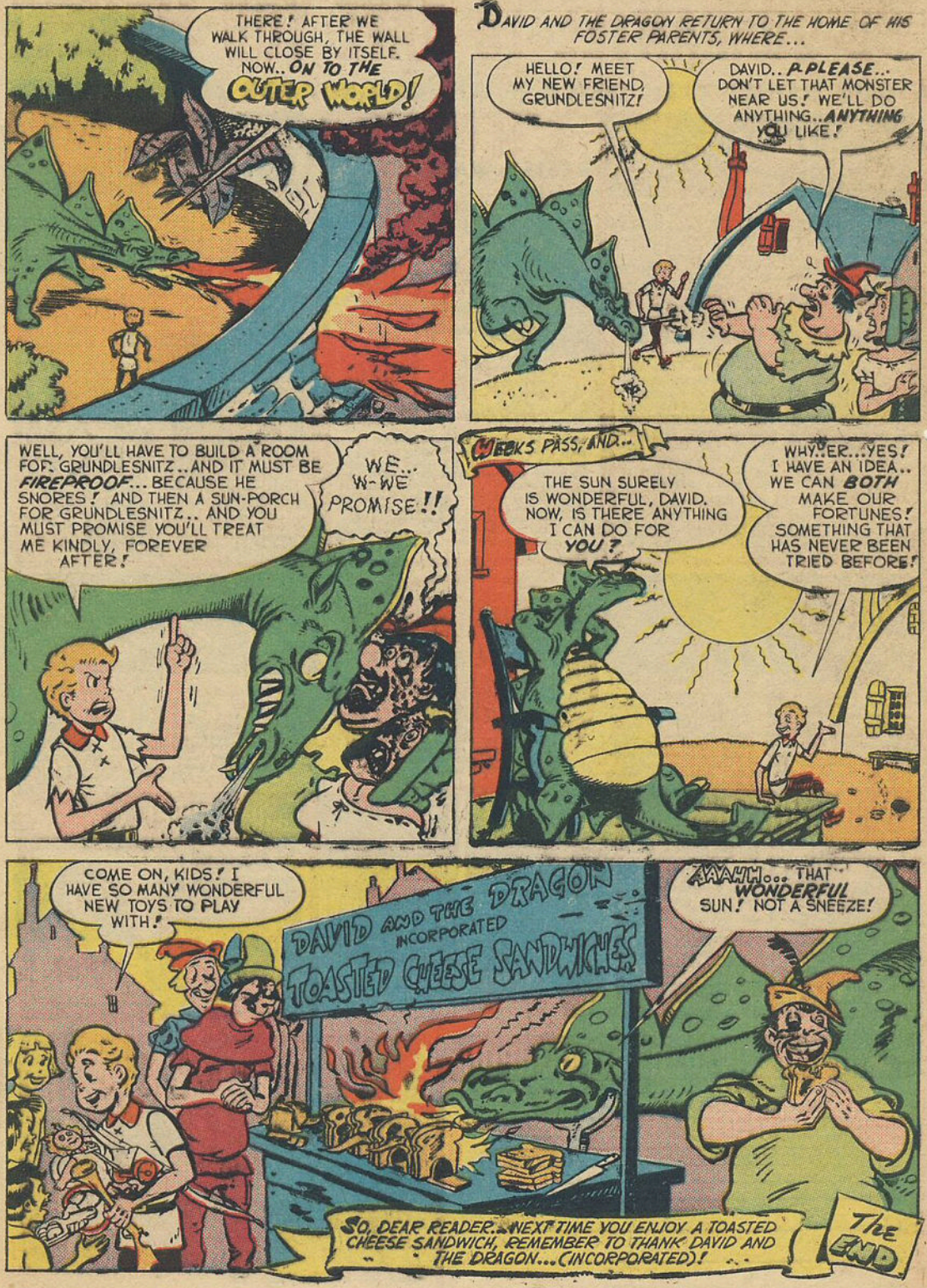
That it was! *We* can live in ease while *he* does the chores.. and all it costs us is a few crusts of bread!


NO PLAY.. AND JUST DRY BREAD TO EAT... NOTHING BUT HARSH WORDS ALL DAY LONG! WHY..I..I'D BE HAPPIER ANYWHERE ELSE... EVEN IF I HAD TO EAT BERRIES AND THE BARK OF TREES! I KNOW WHAT I'LL DO...
MOMENTS LATER:..
HUSBAND...LOOK... THE LAD!!
COME BACK, YOU FOOL! YOU'RE RUNNING STRAIGHT FOR THE HAUNTED WOOD!
I DON'T CARE! EVEN THE HAUNTED WOOD IS BETTER THAN YOU! EVEN IF IT IS FULL OF DRAGONS AND WITCHES!
DAVID RUNS AND RUNS AND RUNS, UNTIL...
THE MAGIC WALL! IT'S OPENING.. AS THOUGH IT EXPECTED ME! MAYBE THAT'S A GOOD SIGN!
WELCOME...TO THE HAUNTED WOOD! BUT REMEMBER.. ONCE IN.. NEVER OUT! NEVER! NEVER NEVER!
AND NOW..IT..IT'S CLOSING! I..I'LL HAVE TO STAY HERE FOREVER!
IT..IT'S NOT SO S-SCARY.. JUST THAT THERE'S NO SUNLIGHT! GEE.. ALL THOSE STRANGE PLANTS AND SHADOWS! WH-WHAT WILL I DO NOW?
WHAT YOU'LL DO NOW IS GET OFF MY ROOTS, PLEASE!
12


WHA..? WH-WHO SAID THAT? YOU?
NATURALLY. COME, COME, LAD. YOU'RE QUITE HEAVY. PLEASE DON'T TREAD ON MY ROOTS!
YOU LOOK FRIENDLY... EVEN IF YOU ARE A TREE! MAYBE YOU CAN HELP ME. FIRST, I'D LIKE TO FIND SOMETHING TO EAT...
HMMM... THAT SHOULD BE SIMPLE. CAN YOU WISH?
WHY, CERTAINLY. I... I'M VERY GOOD AT THAT. I'VE BEEN MAKING WISHES ALL MY LIFE, ONLY THEY NEVER COME TRUE.
WELL, THIS TIME THEY WILL! JUST SPEAK UP PLAINLY, WISH VERY HARD, AND THAT'S THAT!
MMMM... I'D LIKE SOME ROAST GOOSE, AND SOME PLUM PUDDING, AND GRAVY, OF COURSE, AND LOTS OF NUTS AND CANDY, AND A FEW RAISINS.. AND... I'M WISHING VERY HARD!
THERE YOU ARE! HELP YOURSELF! BUT BE CAREFUL WITH MY BRANCHES.. THEY'LL HURT IF YOU PULL TOO HARD!
WH-WHY.. YOU MUST BE A WISHING TREE!
THIS IS A WONDERFUL PLACE! NOTHING HORRIBLE HERE!
OF COURSE NOT! UNLESS YOU REGARD BEING EATEN AS HORRIBLE!
3


WHA..? Y-YOU MEAN YOU'RE GOING TO EAT ME?
I WOULDN'T LIKE THE FLAVOR, BUT GRUNDLESNITZ, THE DRAGON WILL! TUSH, TUSH! DON'T BE ALARMED. HE WON'T BE HERE FOR TEN MINUTES. MIGHT AS WELL EAT YOUR DINNER BEFORE YOU BECOME HIS DINNER!
DO YOU THINK I'M GOING TO WAIT FOR HIM AND LET HIM EAT ME? I'M GOING TO HIDE!
DEAR ME... HIDING WON'T HELP. NOTHING WILL! NOT EVEN BEING FRIGHTENED!
WHEW! IT..IT'S GETTING HOT HERE!
CERTAINLY! GRUNDLESNITZ SNORTS VERY HOT WHEN HE'S HUNGRY. FORTUNATELY, MY LEAVES ARE FIREPROOF, OR I'D REALLY BE A SIGHT!
OVER HERE, GRUNDLESNITZ! HE'S HIDING UNDER MY BRANCHES!
NOT THAT I DON'T LIKE YOU..BUT THAT'S THE RULE OF THE HAUNTED FOREST.. GRUNDLESNITZ'S APPETITE COMES FIRST!
OH, DEAR.. WH-WHAT WILL I DO NOW?
RROARRR
I'LL RUN AWAY AND.. WHA..? FIRE.., ALL.. AROUND ME!
NATURALLY, YOUNG MAN! I WOULDN'T MIND A LITTLE GAME OF TAG MYSELF, BUT IT'S GETTING VERY CLOSE TO DINNER! NOW IF YOU'LL JUST LEAN OVER TOWARD ME, THIS WILL BE OVER IN A MOMENT!


YUMMMM... WHAT A DELICIOUS MORSEL! I CAN HARDLY.. AH...AH..AH...
AH.. AH.. AH.. AH CHOO!
AH-CHOO-AH CHOO!
BROTHER! WHENEVER I'M ABOUT TO ENJOY MYSELF MOST, THIS COLD GETS IN MY WAY! I'D DO ANYTHING TO GET OVER IT!
A COLD! WHY..WHY WHAT AN IDEA THAT GIVES ME!
I KNOW WHY YOU ALWAYS HAVE A COLD, GRUNDLESNITZ. THERE'S NO SUNLIGHT HERE!
SUNLIGHT? WHAT'S THAT?
THERE ISN'T ANY IN THE HAUNTED WOOD, BUT OUTSIDE, THE WORLD IS FULL OF IT. THE SUN WOULD CURE YOU!
IT..IT WOULD? WHY, THEN.. WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR? LET'S GO...AT ONCE!
COME, MY FRIEND. HAVE NO FEARS. I WON'T EAT YOU! IF ONLY YOU CURE MY COLD, I'LL DO WHATEVER YOU LIKE!
TH-THAT'S FINE, GRUNDLESNITZ. B-- BUT HOW DO WE GET OUT OF HERE? THE MAGIC WALL..IT'S SO HIGH!
HMMPH! NOTHING TO THAT! JUST TURN THIS KNOB TO VERY VERY HOT!
WARM
WARMER
HOT
VERY HOT
VERY VERY HOT
5


THERE! AFTER WE WALK THROUGH, THE WALL WILL CLOSE BY ITSELF. NOW.. ON TO THE OUTER WORLD!
DAVID AND THE DRAGON RETURN TO THE HOME OF HIS FOSTER PARENTS, WHERE...
HELLO! MEET MY NEW FRIEND, GRUNDLESNITZ!
DAVID.. PLEASE.. DON'T LET THAT MONSTER NEAR US! WE'LL DO ANYTHING.. ANYTHING YOU LIKE!
WELL, YOU'LL HAVE TO BUILD A ROOM FOR GRUNDLESNITZ.. AND IT MUST BE FIREPROOF... BECAUSE HE SNORES! AND THEN A SUN-PORCH FOR GRUNDLESNITZ.. AND YOU MUST PROMISE YOU'LL TREAT ME KINDLY, FOREVER AFTER!
WE... W-WE PROMISE!!
WEEKS PASS, AND...
THE SUN SURELY IS WONDERFUL, DAVID. NOW, IS THERE ANYTHING I CAN DO FOR YOU?
WHY.. ER... YES! I HAVE AN IDEA.. WE CAN BOTH MAKE OUR FORTUNES! SOMETHING THAT HAS NEVER BEEN TRIED BEFORE!
COME ON, KIDS! I HAVE SO MANY WONDERFUL NEW TOYS TO PLAY WITH!
DAVID AND THE DRAGON INCORPORATED
TOASTED CHEESE SANDWICHES
AAAHH... THAT WONDERFUL SUN! NOT A SNEEZE!
SO, DEAR READER... NEXT TIME YOU ENJOY A TOASTED CHEESE SANDWICH, REMEMBER TO THANK DAVID AND THE DRAGON... (INCORPORATED)!
THE END